The Post

Sunday Special

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NO. 642. [REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER] SUNDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1917. PRICE ONE PENNY.

CAMBRAI BATTLE STILL RAGING

ERMAN ENCIRCLING ATTACK FAILS.

ARGE NUMBER OF ENEMY DIVISIONS IN ACTION.

BRITISH RECAPTURE GONNELIEU.

(FROM FIELD-MARSHAL SIR DOUGLAS HAIG.)

British Headquarters, Saturday, 10.30 p.m.

Reports from various sectors of the Cambrai battle front, ether with captured orders and objective maps, enable the follow- account to be given of the battle which began yesterday morn- and is still in progress:—

The enemy's intention was to deliver a simultaneous encircling ack with a large number of divisions and drive out our troops m the important positions we had gained on the 20th November.

The following order was issued on the 29th November by neral von der Marwitz, commanding the Second German Army—

Soldiers of the Second Army,—The English by throwing into the fight countless tanks on 20th November, gained a victory near Cambrai. Their intention was to break through, but they did not succeed in doing so, thanks to the brilliant resistance of the troops who were put into line to check their advance. We are now going to turn their embryonic victory into a defeat. The Fatherland is watching you, and expects every man to do his duty.

NEMY COMPLETELY DEFEATED.

Owing to the magnificent defence and stubborn resistance of ur troops the enemy's object has been completely defeated. From endhuile in the south to a point two kilometres west of Mœuvres the north the enemy advanced in masses in the endeavour to break rough our defences by weight of numbers.

From Masnieres northwards our positions are intact, and very vere losses were inflicted on the hostile masses by artillery, rifle, d machine gun fire.

In places where the enemy had temporarily broken through he as caught by point-blank fire of our field artillery and driven back y immediate counter-attacks.

South of Crevecœur the enemy succeeded in forcing his way to our lines on a considerable front, capturing a number of isoners and in places reaching our gun positions.

ONNELIEU AND ST QUENTIN SPUR RETAKEN.

Our reserve troops, in their counter-attack, have recaptured great part of the ground taken by the enemy, and have to- ay retaken the village of Gonnelieu and the St Quentin spur to outh of that village.

In these operations we have taken several hundred prisoners d many machine guns, in addition to inflicting heavy losses on he enemy.

This afternoon the enemy has repeated his attack on our posi- ons in the neighbourhood of Masnieres, Marcoing, Fontaine Notre ame, Bourlon, and Mœuvres, and so far as reports at present show has been completely repulsed.

1,551 PRISONERS.

The number of German prisoners taken by us during the month f November is 11,551, including 214 officers.

In the same period we have also taken 138 guns, including 40 avy guns, also 303 machine guns and 64 trench mortars.

AIRMEN LOCATE 200 BATTERIES.

France, 9.30 p.m., Saturday.

On the 30th November clouds were at a height of 2000 feet all ay, but our aeroplanes were out continuously co-operating with e other arms in the counter-attacks against the enemy south-west f Cambrai.

Our artillery machines, in addition to registering our guns, ated and reported over 200 hostile batteries.

The bombing machines concentrated their efforts on troops and ansport collected in the villages in rear of the battle, dropping er 200 bombs.

The enemy's troops and transport moving on roads behind the ghting also offered good targets to our scout pilots, who fired over 5,000 rounds at them from their machine guns.

The fighting in the air was very severe, and resulted greatly in ur favour.

Fifteen hostile machines were brought down, and three others ere driven down out of control. Seven of our machines are issing.

GERMANS' MASSED ATTACK.

OUR LINE ALMOST FULLY RESTORED.

ALL ABANDONED GUNS BLOWN UP.

(From Press Association Special Correspondent).

France, Saturday.

Further details which are now coming back in connection with the German attack of yesterday render it clear that this was a big and determined effort to cut our railway communications in two places, probably with the idea of making our tenure of the new salient towards Cambrai difficult, if not impossible. This attempt has definitely failed.

This morning the Germans retain some of their gains, but not sufficient to exercise any tactical effect upon the situation.

Our counter-attacks were so vigorously pressed home that, in the northern attack, the line is almost fully restored, and in the south, beyond occupying the village of Gonnelieu, which lies in a dip between two ridges, the Germans have little advance to show.

Indeed, their gain in territory has been reduced to very small limits.

Abandoned Guns Blown Up.

They have probably taken some prisoners, but it is believed that such of the guns which had to be abandoned under pressure of the first onrush were blown up, so that our proud claim that the Germans have not taken a single gun intact since the beginning of the Somme offensive probably still holds good.

The enemy's losses are known to have been very heavy.

The northern attack, stretching between Mouvres and Fontaine, around the Bourlon Wood, was delivered, the first opening at about half-past seven o'clock.

Half-an-hour later the south attack developed on a front of about 12,000 yards.

Apparently the enemy employed no fewer than five assaulting divisions, and so rapidly did the advance progress that by ten o'clock the Germans were well into Gouzencourt.

Lost Villages Recovered.

About midday our counter-attack was delivered, and by three o'clock in the afternoon the enemy were thrown right out of the village, and we are again in possession of the higher ground and the railway, which are the really important positions.

Fighting is still in progress, and it seems that all the change is going in our favour.

We have fought our way back through Gauche Wood, and are on the very outskirts of Gonnelieu Village.

The Germans have attempted to occupy some posts, but have been repulsed.

A desperate effort to retake Bourlon Wood, which at one time was reported by our airmen to be hard pressed, was finally broken up with heavy losses to the enemy.

In the southern sector of the German attack fighting is still in progress between Vanhiele and Masnieres.

British Troops' Dogged Tenacity.

At one time yesterday morning it really looked as though the enemy was going to inflict a serious reverse upon us; but, thanks to the extraordinary gallantry of our troops and the dogged tenacity with which they opposed greatly superior odds, the German success was very largely neutralised.

Heavy harassing fire has been maintained by both sides throughout the night.

The weather remains fine, with good aerial visibility.

4000 BRITISH PRISONERS CLAIMED.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The German report this afternoon has the following reference to the attacks on the Cambrai front:—

The battle near Cambrai yesterday again broke out with great violence.

Our own counter-attacks for the improvement of our positions met with complete success.

On both sides of Banteux our troops took by storm the heights on the western bank of the river rising from the Scheldt.

They penetrated the first enemy lines, and captured the villages of Gonnelieu and Villers Guislain.

The enemy, who stubbornly resisted, sustained heavy losses. Four thousand British were taken prisoners, and several batteries were captured.

Counter-attacks launched by the enemy against Gonnelieu, in which tanks and cavalry were employed, collapsed with heavy losses.

SOVIET REVOLT DENOUNCED

BY AUSTRIAN SOCIALIST.

STRIKING SPEECH IN REICHSRATH.

Zurich, Saturday.

Speaking in the Austrian Reichsrath, Socialist Deputy Herr Modracek declared that the Bolshevik counter-revolution was a misfortune for the revolution for the Russian Republic and for all oppressed nations of Europe. That, said Herr Modracek, is the view of the greater part of the Socialist world.

The Bolshevik counter-revolution, he said, would have some importance if it had some revolutionary power like the German Social Democracy, for instance, at its side, but, as long as German Social Democracy permitted the mass of workers to fight on the battlefield in the interests of Imperialism, and remain silent about the oppression of labouring masses in the rear, the actions of the Bolsheviks would not mean work for Socialists but rather for German and Russian Czarism.

CHRISTMAS ARMISTICE.

LATEST PROPOSAL FROM STOCKHOLM.

Stockholm, Saturday.

The Swedish Peace and Arbitration Society has sent the following telegram to the Prime Ministers of the belligerent countries:—"Now that the fourth Christmas of the war is approaching, we earnestly beg your Government to arrange an armistice during Christmas, the greatest feast of the Church and of our homes. Give your soldiers a short rest, their relations a few days of deliverance from fear, and humanity a short respite for meditation."

PRESIDENT WILSON'S MESSAGE TO ROUMANIA.

Washington, Saturday.

President Wilson has sent the following cordial assurance to the King of Roumania:—

The people of the United States have watched, with feelings of the warmest sympathy and admiration, the courageous struggle of your Majesty and of the people of Roumania to preserve from the domination of German militarism their national integrity and freedom.

The Government of the United States is determined to continue to help Roumania in this struggle. At the same time I wish to assure your Majesty that the United States will support Roumania after the war to its utmost ability, and in any final negotiations in the direction of peace will use its constant efforts to see to it that the integrity of Roumania as a free and independent nation is adequately safeguarded.

ALL NIGHT FOOD QUEUES IN VIENNA.

London, Saturday.

Reuter's Agency has received from a trustworthy source details of the economic situation in Austria. As far as food is concerned, the rations are nominally large, but in reality shops have not even the minimum supply which is fixed for these rations.

In Prague there is supposed to be a potato ration of three pounds a week at threepence a pound.

At certain places eggs are nominally for sale at fourpence each, cabbages and carrots at sixpence per pound, and margarine at four shillings.

One household is only allowed to buy five eggs at a time, or two to three pounds of vegetables, which are only on sale during certain hours of the day.

The fact that these rations, however, are by no means always obtainable, is well illustrated by the newspaper protests against a recent police order in Vienna forbidding queues to form outside the shops at night in order to obtain food in the morning.

Prague has been for a long time with no fresh supplies of sugar at all, and the merchants who still have any of their old stock left are selling it secretly at twelve shillings per pound. If sweets appear in the shop window such a large queue forms outside that the police have to keep order.

GERMANS DRIVEN BACK

Paris, Saturday Night.

There were violent artillery actions in the region of St Quentin and to the south of Juvincourt.

On the right bank of the Meuse we repulsed an enemy surprise attack on our trenches to the north-west of Bezonvaux. Elsewhere the day was quiet.

THE RUSSIAN ARMISTICE.

SIR GEORGE BUCHANAN'S STATEMENT.

NOTE WITHHELD FROM EMBASSIES.

Petrograd (Received Saturday).

Pending the receipt of final instructions from the British Government, Sir George Buchanan, the British Ambassador, has issued a statement, in which he points out that M. Trotzky's Note proposing an armistice was delivered at the Embassy nineteen hours after the Commander-in-Chief of the Russian Headquarters had received the order to open immediate pourparlers with the enemy for an armistice.

The Allied Governments, he says, were thus confronted with an accomplished fact in which they had not been consulted. It is impossible for the Ambassador to answer Notes addressed to him by a Government which his own Government has not recognised. The Governments, moreover, which, like His Majesty's Government, derive their powers direct from the people cannot take a decision on a matter of such supreme importance without first assuring themselves that the decision will meet with the approval and sanction of the people. They cannot therefore return an answer off-hand.—Reuter.

SIR GEORGE BUCHANAN'S MOVEMENTS.

London, Saturday Night.

Reuter's Agency is informed that there is no truth in the rumour that Sir George Buchanan has left Petrograd, or that he intends to do so, at anyrate, for the present.

NO PERMITS FOR BRITISH.

Drastic Order Issued by Trotzky.

Petrograd, Saturday.

M. Trotzky has ordered that no British subjects shall receive permits to leave Russia pending a settlement of the cases of Chichirin Petroff and the other Russians who are at present interned in England because of their political convictions. Their unconditional release is demanded.

M. Trotzky has removed M. Maklakoff from his position as Ambassador in Paris.—Reuter.

PEACE NEGOTIATIONS TO OPEN TO-NIGHT.

Trotzky's Invitation to the Allies.

Petrograd, Received Saturday.

M. Trotzky has informed the representatives of the Allied Governments that the German High Command in reply to the formal proposal of the People's Commissioners has agreed to open negotiations on all fronts with the object of concluding a democratic peace.

He adds that military operations on the Russian front have been stopped, and asks the diplomatic representatives of the Allies in Russia to state in reply whether they desire to participate in the negotiations, which will be opened on Sunday evening at five o'clock.

The Maximalists' Commissioners have published a decree dissolving the Petrograd Town Council, and fixing the new elections for 9th December.

MOSCOW EXPRESS HELD UP

Petrograd, Saturday.

The Moscow-Kieff express was held up eight miles from Moscow by a band of men in soldiers' uniforms with rifles and other arms. Money and valuables in possession of passengers were seized.

The Spanish Charge d'Affaires explains that his letter to M. Trotzky asknowledging his Note regarding an armistice and peace in no way implies official recognition of Government of the Soviets.

FRENCH ATTACK IN ALBANIA.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

The Austrian report to-night is as follows:—

Italian Theatre of War.—On Monte Pertica Italian thrusts were repulsed.

Albania.—West of Korca Albanian irregular troops by a prompt counter-attack frustrated a French attack.

BRITISH ACTION IN PALESTINE.

LIGHT HORSE SURROUND ENEMY FORCE.

300 TURKS TAKEN PRISONERS.

London, Saturday.

General Allenby reports that on the night of the 29th November the enemy rushed our advanced works on the south bank of the Nahr Auga, in the vicinity of Birket-el-Jamus, establishing himself close to our line.

At dawn on 30th a regiment of Australian Light Horse surrounded the enemy detachment, capturing two officers and 146 other ranks, and four automatic rifles.

During the 30th our troops captured eight officers and 296 other ranks, holding Beitur-el-Fokka, and they then withdrew with their prisoners to our original line.

EAST AFRICAN CAMPAIGN.

ONLY ONE GERMAN COLUMN AT LARGE.

ALLIES' BIG CAPTURES IN RECENT OPERATIONS.

London, Saturday Night.

The War Office to-day issued a detailed review of the operations in German East Africa, a campaign now rapidly drawing to a close. Indeed, the final round-up in this theatre of war may be looked for at any moment.

The War Office review states that towards the end of July the German forces were concentrated in two areas—the smaller portion, under Tafel, in and around Mahenge; the other, under Von Lettow (the German officer commanding in East Africa), in and south of the Matandu Valley.

Pursuit of Von Lettow's Column.

A series of successful operations, conducted in difficult country, drove the enemy from various positions, and by November 20, as the result of an energetic offensive, conducted in most difficult hilly country and against a strenuous resistance, General Van Deventer's troops had driven the main enemy force, under Von Lettow, over the western edge of the Makonde Plateau, across the plateau, and into the Kitangari Valley, where immediate measures were taken to envelop it.

General von Lettow, abandoning such of his artillery and impediments as had not already been captured or destroyed, hurriedly moved south, making good his escape for the time being with a much-reduced force, short of food and ammunition, and pursued by our troops.

Colonel Tafel's force, moving down the Bargala Valley, was apparently in ignorance of these events, and crossed the track of General Von Deventer's leading columns engaged in the pursuit of Von Lettow. He was enveloped by them, and compelled to surrender at a point south-west of Nevala.

Important Capture.

General Northey's troops, concentrating to the west of the Mobesi Valley, are co-operating in measures now being taken to deal with the last remaining German colmn, the strength of which is estimated about two thousand rifles

In these arduous operations, which have culminated in the capture or destruction of nearly half the enemy's total forces in this theatre, the co-operation of the Belgians has been of invaluable assistance.

Between August 1 and November 30 we have captured

1410 Germans and other Europeans;
4149 native soldiers;
11 guns;
56 machine guns.

Of these, 1212 Europeans, 3191 native soldiers, three guns, and 35 machine guns have been captured during the month of November.

AIRMAN PRISONER'S RETURN.

Released by British Column.

London, Saturday Night.

News has reached Southampton that Flight-Commander Moon, of the Royal Naval Air Service, who since the beginning of this year has been a prisoner in the hands of the enemy in German East Africa, has rejoined the British forces, presumably as a result of the recent operations in that country

Flight-Commander Moon's experiences form one of the romances of the war. At the beginning of the year he was reported killed in action, but it was subsequently ascertained that his seaplane, which also carried Commander Bridgman, D.S.O., fell into the Mbumi River owing to magnetic failure.

Moon and his companion burned the machine, and Moon subsequently swam across the river which was swarming with crocodiles, with a view to finding a boat.

They eventually constructed a raft with old window frames and planks, but were carried out to sea, and endured terrible hardships. A storm sprang up, and time after time Bridgman, who was in a state of extreme exhaustion, was washed off the raft only to be as often rescued by Moon. He eventually died, and with the turn of the tide the raft was washed to land.

Moon scrambled on shore in a shocking condition, his face, hands, and feet being lacerated by the rocks.

Flight Commander Moon gained a D.S.O. earli[illegible] in the campaign for "great coolness and resource on all occasions."

ITALIAN FRONT ABLAZE.

IMPORTANT BATTLE PENDING.

ALLIED AVIATORS' SUCCESSES.

London, Saturday Night.

The intense artillery fire consistently reported for some days back still continues on the Italian front, and is being accepted here as indicating an impending battle.

The Italian report to-day states the gunfire continued with noticeable intensity along the whole front, and mentions that the enemy fire was particularly violent in the sectors from Mont Sisemol to Mont Castelgomberto.

On the Asiago Plateau Italian batteries dispersed here and there assembles of troops, and effectively shelled enemy movements reported between the Piave and Piave Vecchia.

Italian airmen were intensely active. The enemy encampments in the hollow of Arten were bombarded, and three enemy machines were brought down in aerial duels. One captive balloon was set on fire and another forced to land.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

To-day's German official report says:—Italian Front.—Attacks by the Italians against Monte Pettica failed

BULGARS ATTEMPTS AT FRATERNISATION.

Paris, Saturday Night.

The report from the campaign in Macedonia is as follows:—

Our artillery was active in the region of Monastir, and that of the enemy on the Vardar and in the mountainous region to the west.

British aviators bombarded the neighbourhood of Rupel and the railroad from Drama to Seres.

On the Russian front, attempts at fraternisation by the Bulgarians were repelled by rifle fire.

INTER-ALLIED STAFF CONFERENCE.

British Delegates at Versailles.

Paris, Saturday.

The Inter-Allied Conference continues its labours.

The newspapers announce that its sittings will be continued into next week. A meeting preparatory to the Inter-Allied Staff Conference was held this morning. Mr Lloyd George, General Wilson, Lord Milner, and General Sarrail went yesterday to Versailles. —Reuter.

HOPES OF SETTLING COVENTRY DISPUTE

London, Saturday Night.

The Press Association says the Coventry strike was not settled up to six o'clock this evening. It is stated that the result of last night's and this morning's local negotiations to end the dispute were affected by the fact that whilst the men were considering the employers' proposals the Government intervened, and suggested that deputations should proceed to London. Accordingly delegates from both sides left Coventry for London late this afternoon for the purpose of a conference with officials of the Ministry of Munitions.

THE CANADIAN ELECTION.

London, Saturday.

The P.A. learnt on inquiry late this afternoon that the ballot taken to-day among the Canadian soldiers in this country was unanimously in favour of the Union Government policy of the enforcement of the principle of conscription.

Although the ballot was, of course, quite secret, the men, it was stated, were anxious to show their ballot papers to their comrades indicating how they had voted.

BAND CONTEST IN EDINBURGH.

A Glasgow Success.

Edinburgh, Saturday Night.

A contest in which seventeen bands competed was carried through in the Waverley Market, Edinburgh, last night.

The test piece was "United Kingdom," arranged by Rimmer, while the adjudicator was Mr G. H. Mercer, Sheffield.

The result was:—1 (£14) Glasgow Locomotive Works (Mr Wm. Shaw conductor); 2 Cowdenbeath Public; 3 Johnstone; 4 Clydebank; 5 Musselburgh and Fisherow; 6 Balconie Colliery.

SHUNTER'S TERRIBLE DEATH AT CAMBUSLANG.

Cambuslang, Saturday.

A railway siding in the vicinity of Clydebridge Steelworks, Cambuslang, was the scene of a shocking fatality at an early hour this morning, the victim being John Clarkin (18), who resided at 50 Richard Street, Anderston, Glasgow.

Employed by Messrs Shanks & M'Ewan as a brakesman, Clarkin was engaged in shunting operations when, in some unexplained manner, he was thrown under the moving waggons, several of which passed over his body. Death was instantaneous.

GAINED M.M. AND D.C.M.

West Calder, Saturday.

Sergeant R. G. Wardrob, R.A.M.C., Livingstone, has been awarded the D.C.M. for conspicuous bravery in the field. Sergeant Wardrob was formerly awarded the Military Medal during the battle of the Somme in 1916.

THE LANSDOWNE SENSATION.

REMARKABLE OUTBURST OF CONDEMNATION.

AN ILL-TIMED AND MISCHIEVOUS LETTER.

London, Saturday.

Speaking at a meeting in Trafalgar Square, London, to-day, Mr J. Havelock Wilson, the well-known seamen's representative, said that Lord Lansdowne should be known as "Lord Land-Us-Down."

Mr Wilson said—Lord Lansdowne talked about the freedom of the seas, and he (Mr Wilson) would like to ask him what he meant exactly by that expression. He (the speaker) had forty-four years' experience of the sea, afloat and ashore, and he never knew at any time when the seas were not perfectly free to all nations, thanks to the British Navy. (Cheers.) What the Germans didn't like was our blockade, but they had the remedy in their own hands to stop that.

"Come Out!"

This remedy was a simple one. Let them come out of the Kiel Canal and fight the issue. Lord Lansdowne was evidently one of those who did not appreciate the attitude of the British seamen towards Germany and their determination to enforce the boycott they had declared upon that country's ships, seamen, and trading.

Not only had they the support of the dockers in this boycott, but he had been positively assured by the miners of the kingdom that the sailors had their support, and that as long as the boycott lasted they would never hew a pound of coal that was meant for Germany or a ship that carried a German. That was the way the sailors of the country were going to treat Germany after the war despite Lord Lansdowne or any gang he might get around him. (Cheers.)

A MISCHIEVOUS LETTER.

MR CATHCART WASON'S STRONG DENUNCIATION.

(To the Editor of "The Post Sunday Special.")

Sir.—I question if a more mischievous letter has ever appeared in print coming from one who has long enjoyed the confidence of the country.

In the early days of the war the Right Hon. Mr Asquith made the position of the Allies quite clear, and, indeed, Lord Lansdowne admits as much. He might well have said how, in his opinion, those aims might be modified or altered.

Lord Lansdowne forgets that in his desire to dominate creation the Germans have deliberately ignored every treaty, every obligation, every semblance of humanity, and have abandoned themselves to a foul policy of frightfulness, of lust, rape, torture, and ordered outrage.

And yet, forgetting all the past, if Lord Lansdowne's letter means anything it means an armistice, and no armistice is possible until, at anyrate, France, Belgium, Serbia, and Italy are free from the bloody tyranny of the German.—Yours, &c.,

J. CATHCART WASON.

[Mr J. Cathcart Wason is M.P. for Orkney and Shetland.]

"THANK GOD IT WAS A POLITICIAN."

Edinburgh Saturday Night.

Admiral Sir Arthur Farquhar, K.C.B., C.V.O., speaking at a bazaar (opened by Lady Beattie) in aid of the local minesweepers and auxiliary vessels and colliers of the Grand Fleet, said he did not think one would find many Lord Lansdownes. Thank God, it was a politician, and not a military or naval officer, that had made the first sign of hoisting the white flag in this country. (Applause.)

A GREAT EFFECT FOR HARM.

Smith Dorrien's Criticism.

London, Saturday Night.

General Sir Horace Smith Dorrien, in the absence of General Sir William Robertson, addressed the boys at Bradfield College to-day. He said—"I think a good many of us who love our country have been rather shocked by a letter which appeared in the Daily Telegraph a few days ago. It was a letter which has been criticised in every quarter, and I have not yet seen a favourable criticism of it. Coming as it does from one of our best known statesmen, it must have a very great effect, at any rate, in the ranks of the enemy for harm. I feel sure that none of you will consider the proposals in it seriously. They would lead to an inconclusive peace while we are fighting for an absolutely conclusive peace which will make it certain that for many years to come there will be no more war."

LORD LANSDOWNE AND HIS CRITICS.

London, Saturday.

In conversation with a press representative who visited Bowood, his Lordship said:—

I have stated my views fully in my letter, and have nothing to add. It is not my intention to reply to the criticisms that have been passed upon it, and I see no reason for making a statement in the House of Lords. What I wish the public to understand is that I have simply given expression to my individual views, and have not acted in concert with anybody. That is all I wish to say.

ANOTHER GREAT LONDON MYSTERY.

ANTIQUE DEALER FOUND GAGGED AND MURDERED.

CURIOUS LINK WITH FAMOUS CRIPPEN AFFAIR.

London, Saturday Night.

Mystery follows fast upon mystery in London, and each seems to be more intricate and baffling than the other. Hard upon the Regents Square crime and the Wimbledon affair comes the Paddington murder, which to-day has been engaging the attention of the cleverest detectives from Scotland Yard.

This latest sensation is curiously linked up with the Crippen case, for it was from the shop of the murdered man that Dr Hawley Harvey Crippen bought the sack in which he carried the mutilated remains of his wife to the final resting-place which has never yet been discovered. Lewis Salmon, of Bishops Road, Paddington, was an elderly shopkeeper who dealt in old clothes. His shop is an unpretentious one, with a few officers' tunics in the window and second-hand clothing and antique furniture inside. The shop is well lit and within a couple of hundred yards of a police station. Here sometime on Friday night he was done to death in a manner which is reminiscent of one of the Sherlock Holmes' romances.

Last night the shop was visited by two members of the Royal Air Service, who, to their amazement, saw the owner dead on the floor of his office. There was a gag in his mouth, and death was apparently due to suffocation.

Was Robbery the Motive?

The hands of the man were tied. What was the motive for the crime? Who were the assailants who trussed their victim in this manner, and took their departure without leaving a clue to aid the police in their work of unravelling the mystery? The police theory is that the motive was robbery. It is known that the dead man was in the habit of carrying large sums of money about with him, and the belief is that he was killed for the possession of his wealth.

At a late hour, however, a representative of "The Post Sunday Special," who had been working to elucidate the crime, was put in possession of certain facts which open up another avenue for the detection of the murderers.

The suggestion is that the dead man was interested in racing affairs, and particularly in the Manchester November Handicap. A railwayman, who desired to remain anonymous, but who claimed to be acquainted with Mr Salmon, declared that he knew for a fact that he was not unknown in the world of sport, and that the murderers, having had a dispute with the dead man over money matters, tied him up, with the intention of frightening him into making them a payment or so that they could gain possession of his money by other means.

On the other hand, the crime may have been one of revenge. There is no doubt that Mr Salmon received a blow on the face, and that the body was covered with bruises, caused, probably, by kicks. Great violence was used to force the linen gag into the man's mouth, and his false teeth had been forced into his palate.

Famous Sleuth on the Trail.

The police are searching for a man of stout build, with a foreign appearance, wearing a brown overcoat and grey Trilby hat, who was seen to leave the shop and get into a taxicab; while inquiries are also being made in other directions by such well-known sleuths as Chief Inspector Macmillan, Divisional Inspector Savage, and Sergeant M'Hattie, who figured in the Anton de Borch case. A tradesman in an adjoining shop speaks of a man in uniform who visited Mr Salmon in the course of the evening.

The "Post" representative had a talk with Mr Samuel Goldhill, a tobacconist, whose shop is next door to that of the murdered man. Mr Goldhill said—"I have little doubt but that robbery was the motive for the crime, and my own theory is that it was committed by two men, probably dressed in uniform. I have known Mr Salmon for over twenty years, and many a time I have jested with him for wearing so much jewellery and carrying such a lot of ready money on him. It was rarely he had less than fifty pounds in notes, which I suppose he needed for a cash transaction in second-hand uniforms, in which he dealt extensively.

"At one time he used to have a boy in the shop, but lately he has been by himself, and frequently when he went out he used to ask me to give an eye to his premises. He was going up to the West End to buy some clothes, I believe, on the day the tragedy occurred. Shortly before four o'clock on Friday he told me he had a little business to do up West, and that he would be back as soon as possible. As a rule he shut his shop about six o'clock, and a few minutes after he had gone I noticed a soldier standing outside.

"Mr Salmon's Been Murdered."

"I went and asked him if he wanted to see Mr Salmon, and told him that if he did not mind waiting a quarter of an hour or so Mr Salmon would be back again. It was not till ten minutes to five that Mr Salmon returned, when I saw him hurrying across the road from Eastbourne Terrace, followed by the soldier. In the meanwhile the latter came into my shop and asked me if 'buses passed that way for a certain place. I told him what I could, and then he asked me abruptly if I had a map of London. I replied that I had not. I could easily recognise the man again. He was about thirty-five, approximately five feet eight inches in height. I did not notice his badge, so do not know to what regiment he belonged.

"Five minutes later I saw Mr Salmon trying on a tunic for the man who was the same to whom I had been talking. I saw Mr Salmon again alive. The [illegible] I had of his death was when the [illegible] of a confectionery business came [illegible] shop and said, 'Oh, Sam, Mr Sal[illegible] murdered!' I thought she was joking, her words turned out to be only too [illegible] It is evident to me that whoever [illegible] the crime must have been well [illegible] with the dead man's habits. No [illegible] was for what he had on his person that was attacked, as the goods in his shop would have been of little use to the ordinary [illegible] I was told that not much money [illegible] taken from him, but that I do not [illegible] unless he had parted with some [illegible] away up West. At anyrate, his [illegible] gone, together with a valuable gold [illegible] meter, which he always wore. A [illegible] chain and a badly-dented old gold [illegible] case are also missing. This as far as [illegible] know, are all the thieves took."

Perhaps the most mysterious part of the robbery is that the thieves left behind diamond rings, which were of considerable value, and which surely could easily have been stolen. The theory that the burglars were surprised in their work does not seem feasible, because no one heard a sound. I don't see how they could have been interrupted unless they suddenly took fright. Mr Salmon evidently made a struggle, but though a fairly big man, he has been in poor health for a long while, and would have had no chance with a powerful assailant.

Surprise for Victim's Sister.

A sister of the murdered man [illegible] just heard the tragic news when a "Post" representative saw her. She said: "I bought a paper after finishing lunch, and glancing casually at the headlines saw 'Paddington Murder,' and found out my brother was the victim. I was half-stunned by the news. I had seen my brother a week previously, when I wired him to visit me as I was ill My two sisters are abroad, one in Michigan, U.S.A., and the other in Australia.

"My other two brothers are also abroad. "We are a roving family," said my sister, "and as Lew was the only near relative in London I wired him as I was also to see him on a little matter of business. He, too, had been ill. I little thought it would be the last time I should see him. I have not been in very close touch with him lately, and as far as I know he has no enemies, and the wretches must have killed him for his money.

"He was in fairly comfortable circumstances, but was by no means a rich man. I have told him more than once that he should not be in the shop alone."

Whether Mr Salmon was killed in the struggle or died from syncope a post-mortem examination will probably reveal. An inquest will be held on Tuesday morning.

Two Men Under Suspicion.

The police are searching for two shabbily-dressed men of Jewish appearance, who were seen loitering in the vicinity shortly after five o'clock on Friday. Three-quarters of an hour later the taller of the two was seen to enter the shop, but curiously enough no one saw him come out. Ten minutes later the shop was in darkness, and no particular notice was taken of this, as it was near the usual hour of closing. Apparently this man was the last to see Mr Salmon alive. Both he and his companion are middle-aged, both were dark, with moustaches, and both wore Trilby hats.

Another clue which the police are investigating is the offer for sale to an East End jeweller of a watch. The price asked was £5 which was obviously much below its value, so the jeweller was suspicious and declined to buy it. The mysterious third within six weeks, drew large crowds to the scene of the tragedy.

SEAFORTH HERO FALLS IN ACTION.

Officer Who Took 400 Germans Single-Handed.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

The death in action is announced of Second-Lieutenant George Eric Edwards, Seaforth Highlanders, D.S.O., who distinguished himself in the attack on Beaumont Hamel in November of last year.

The story of his amazing exploit was told in the "Post" at the time. It will be recalled that this gallant young officer was cut off when leading an attack on one of the enemy caves underneath the village, but so harassed the enemy so successfully as to the strength of the British reinforcements that the German Commandant surrendered his entire garrison, some 400 strong, to Lieutenant Edwards.

Second-Lieutenant Edwards was a native of Lossiemouth, Morayshire, and previous to the war was employed in a large drapery warehouse in London. He enlisted as a private at the beginning of the war, and was promoted to commissioned rank for his services in action.

DUNDEE WOMAN'S TRAGIC END.

Dundee, Saturday Night.

Agnes Duke or Myles committed suicide in her house at 9 Dallfield Terrace [illegible] this afternoon.

She was seen by a neighbour about [illegible] and then appeared to be in her usual health and spirits, but when her husband returned home at five o'clock he found her [illegible] a chair with a cloth over her head, a gas pipe in her mouth, the tap being full on. The woman was removed to the infirmary, where it was found [illegible] extinct.

LATEST FROM LONDON.

MR ASQUITH AND LANSDOWNE.

WHAT ABOUT THE CENSOR?

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

London, Saturday Night.

THE suggestion that the best way of countering the effect of the Lansdowne letter would be the submission of a vote of confidence in the Government in both Houses of Parliament is one that is receiving consideration.

Lord Lansdowne has already stated categorically that he consulted no one about it, and that the letter was entirely his own. It would seem to follow, therefore, that there can be no foundation for the suggestion that Lord Lansdowne is working in concert with Lord Grey of Falloden, Lord Loreburn, and Lord Haldane.

Lord Grey, however, is understood to hold views very similar to those which Lord Lansdowne has expressed, and if there is to be a debate the proceedings in the House of Lords are likely to be much more important than the discussion in the House of Commons.

Mr Asquith's Attitude.

Neither Mr Lloyd George nor Mr Balfour is likely to be in his place on the Treasury Bench on Monday, and in the circumstances the War Cabinet may not come to an immediate decision as to the desirability or undesirability of a vote of confidence being moved.

The initiative in a matter of this kind must necessarily come from the Ministry itself. Notice has been given of one or two questions on the subject of the Lansdowne letter, but they emanate from the pacifist group, and are quite obviously intended to embarrass the Government rather than to relieve the tension that exists.

It is possible, of course, that Mr Asquith may have given private notice of a question to Mr Bonar Law. The Liberal leader, it is understood, would support the Government if a vote of confidence were moved, for he has let it be understood that he is not in full sympathy with the opinions Lord Lansdowne has expressed. On this particular question, indeed, the Government would be able to command an overwhelming majority.

Where Was the Censor?

Where was the Censor? Why was the letter written? Why did the Daily Telegraph alone of the eight papers to which it was offered publish it? These are some of the questions asked by the man in the street.

The answer to the first question is that the letter was not submitted to the Censor. The other questions only the writer and the publishers can answer.

Pacifists and Publicity.

More or less categoric statements crediting the Government with the intention of abandoning the Order in Council requiring submission to the Censor of Pacifist leaflets are not quite accurate. The Government have been advised that the Order as framed is unworkable, and are trying to find a means of attaining the end desired that is not open to the objection raised. Up to the present no such means have been found, but the Government hope to solve the problem before long.

One curious effect of the publicity given to the question has been a great increase in the sale of Pacifist publications. Most of the organisations declare that after each agitation there is a bigger demand for the leaflets, and it is easy to understand people of a morbid type of mind running after productions of this sort out of curiosity.

The Coventry Strike.

The new Labour Committee set up by the Director of National Service is giving attention to the stoppage of work at Coventry and other Midland centres, and the Government generally are making inquiries regarding the points at issue with a view to action to end the strikes, which are seriously interfering with the output of aeroplanes.

Labour leaders and employers are united in criticising the Government for delay in dealing with the dispute, and it is difficult to understand why there should be such delay, unless it is that the local advisers of the Government were caught napping and did not apprise the slow-moving department concerned of what was coming.

The Committee to whom the matter has now been remitted includes Mr G. N. Barnes, M.P., and Mr J. H. Mitchell, of the Board of Trade, one-time secretary of the General Federation of Trade Unions.

Mr Mitchell is a native of Glasgow, and has still associations with the city. He was formerly an engineer, and, like Mr Barnes, therefore qualified to get to the bottom of the facts in dispute.

Germans in Glengarries.

This morning early a-stir Londoners had a glimpse of a party of German prisoners passing through to one of the camps, and the prisoners had a sight of the "Ruins" of London, which they had been led to look for from the highly coloured official German accounts of Gotha and Zeppelin raids.

It must have been a keen disappointment to the men to find that in a march through London, lasting about an hour, they failed to see as much as a brick displaced by the bombs, which were supposed to have wiped out the Metropolis many times over.

Most of the prisoners had been in the fighting around Cambrai, and included some of those captured by the Scots and Irish Guards at Bourlon Wood. The latter were finely built men, evidently survivors of the original German army. Other prisoners looked weedy and sickly. Head-covering varied, and some were Britishers' soldiers caps. Three had on Glengarries while one tried to look fierce and Red Riding-Hood like in a Tam o' Shanter. A few had even managed the khaki trousers of British soldiers but none had been daring enough to acquire kilts.

GERMANY MAY ATTEMPT INVASION.

TIME RIPE FOR GAMBLE WHICH WOULD SUIT ENEMY'S PRESENT POLICY.

BY MAURICE PRENDERGAST.

London, Saturday.

AS we know from the repeated declarations made by Mr Lloyd George, the meeting of the Allied statesmen, seamen, and soldiers in Paris during the past few days is an event of the very first importance. The whole situation was to be reviewed in council, and vital decisions, affecting the future course of the war, were to be arrived at. Among the "conferees"—a new and useful American word—were Sir Eric Geddes and Admiral Sir John Jellicoe. The new French Minister of Marine; Admiral W. S. Benson, U.S.N.; and other Allied naval officers are believed to have taken part in the conclave. Naval warfare may, therefore, take an important part in the unified and intensive campaign to be waged against the Central Empires hereafter.

The immediate future (and the next six months) will produce decisions on three essential questions:—

1. The continued adhesion of Russia to the Allied cause, or her defection by concluding a separate peace. There is also the possibility to be reckoned with that Russia may split up. Northern or Bolshevik Russia may make a separate peace, while Southern or Ukraine Russia, may continue the war in conjunction with Roumania, Greece, Serbia, and the British forces in Palestine and Mesopotamia.

2. The success or failure of U-boat warfare. It is anticipated that from next January onwards, Germany will make an intensified effort with her U-boat flotillas, for which purpose she will put into use big, ocean-going submersibles. Allied food supplies may be at their lowest ebb in the first few months of 1918, and U boats must do their best to increase the shortage. They must also do everything possible to damage, hinder, and obstruct communications between America and the Western battle zone.

3. The retention or evacuation of Belgium by the German Armies. In the opinion of German naval critics, who ought to know the situation, the loss of Ostend and Zeebrugge would seriously diminish the efficiency of U-boat warfare. Germany would also lose Antwerp, a position which is regarded as the most likely sally-port for any German attempt to invade Britain.

As regards future military, naval, and aerial offensives, the Allied Conference in Paris will have certainly made decisions, but we will have to await for events to reveal what those decisions are. By our Government we have been promised an extremely strong aerial offensive against Germany, for which preparations are still going on. If any naval offensive is undertaken by the fleet in 1918, the Belgian coast is the most likely objective, and might even provoke a counter-offensive by the German Fleet. But this question entirely depends on future military progress in Flanders and the Ypres salient.

Germany and Russia's Grain Stores.

Turning back to the three enigmas enumerated above, which the future is to solve, we must take into account the result of Russian defection on the general naval situation. Whether a Bolshevik Government makes peace for the whole of Russia, or only a part of it, there is little doubt that the Russian Fleet will retire from the war. From the first days of the Revolution it was evident that the fleet was permeated with Bolshevik doctrines. The recent seizures of Petrograd was partly due to the support given to Lenin against Kerensky by the fleet, and the landing of naval detachments.

The elimination of the Russian Navy from the list of combatant fleets would cause no great change in the naval situation. So disorganised has the Russian Baltic Fleet become, it cannot be regarded as a "fleet in being," capable of combined and effective operations. At the best the Baltic Fleet has only been a "containing force," drawing away a small proportion of the German Fleet from the North Sea. Three or four ships have retained some vestige of moral, but the Russian Dreadnoughts and the majority of the other fighting vessels are, for all practical purposes, non-effective.

The more serious aspect of the matter would be the effect on our blockade created by a separate Russian peace. All the grain stores that have accumulated in Russia during the past three years would be at German disposal. Foodstuffs, oil, and other commodities would revictual Germany and Austria, and from sources beyond the striking power of our sea blockade. Of munitions and war equipment, Germany would not gain much by buying Russian armament products. Russia has been largely dependent for such supplies on the imports, delivered to her at Archangel, by the Allies. Such supplies have now been stopped, and Russia can produce but few munitions from her own resources.

The Enemy's Next "Drive."

For Germany's next "drive" we are invited to watch Salonika, the Belgian coast, Avlona or Valona, and various other points. But the chances of an effort by Germany to invade or raid this country were never larger than they are at the present moment. Germany has the ships, plans, and equipment all ready. What few defects there may have been in her schemes must have been rectified by the experience gained in the recent Riga Bay landings, where conditions almost exactly repeated the problems of put troops ashore on our East Coast. Whether such an attempt resulted in failure or not, the gamble would be quite worth while for Germany. If she has adequate reasons on hand the loss of 20,000 troops, cut off in this country, would be a cheap price to pay for the damage done to us. If the enemy intends to make any such attempt he must do it before he loses the Belgian sea coast, or not at all. Already his hold on Zeebrugge, Ostend, Bruges, and Ghent is getting shaky, and he must soon make up his mind.

There are two areas from which we can expect hostile invasions to be launched. The first is from the German North Sea coast, and particularly the mouths of the Elbe, Weser, and Ems rivers. The second area covers Antwerp, Ostend, and Zeebrugge. From the Ems-Weser-Elbe district to our East coast the distance is about 300 to 350 miles. Travelling at an average speed of 10 knots, the transports would take about thirty-six hours on the voyage, and would have to travel through at least twelve hours of daylight. They would almost certainly be discovered and attacked by our naval forces long before they got near our coast. If the crossing from the German coast has to be made by night, it can only be done by exceptionally fast and specially built transports.

The Pistol at Our Head.

It is said that our naval and military authorities have always looked on Antwerp as the real point from which invading dangers must be apprehended. Both Ostend and Blakenburghe were ports at which Napoleon collected his troop-carrying barges when he contemplated the invasion of England. From Ostend to the Kentish coast is only sixty miles and from the mouth of the Scheldt to Harwich about ninety miles. With ten knots average speed, and ten to twelve hours of darkness, German troops could easily be brought across in the night, and landing operations commenced. German transports, in passing through the mouth of the Scheldt, would violate Dutch neutrality. It is significant to note that Holland has recently been concentrating troops on her Belgian frontier. One wonders if the repeated bombing of the docks and quays at Bruges has any connection with German attempts to get a transport fleet together.

That an attempt at invasion is within the realm of practical war contingencies we already know, for Lord French and other persons of responsibility have seriously warned us about the matter. The great obstacle to Germany, of course, is the vigilance and power of our fleet. All the "mouse holes" on the Belgian coast are closely watched from the sea and air. The routes to be taken by any invading forces coming from the German North Sea harbours are also watched most carefully. But fog and other conditions which our navy cannot control may give Germany the opportunity she is waiting for. In the last contingency Germany might even sacrifice her Battle Fleet to cover an invading army's transit to our coast.

Von Moltke said he had twenty plans for getting an army into this country, but not a single one for getting it out. At least twenty-four to thirty-six hours would be required for getting troops ashore, and within that time all communications with Germany would be cut off by the navy. Any German troops landed in England would be buried or inside barbed-wire cages inside a fortnight. The hostile expeditionary army would have to be brought over, fully equipped, and make some attempt to live on the country, before it was defeated by the home defences or surrounded and starved out. It is said that Germany has embarked troops three times during this war for transport to our shores. Only in one case, according to report, did the ships leave harbour, and they were recalled before they got twenty miles from the German coast. If Germany could get 20,000 men in England for one week she would willingly sacrifice them. But she cannot rely on a landing, and 20,000 men drowned in sunken transports is the chance she dare not face.

Motor Lorry Sinks U Boat.

The latest U-boat story is really too good to be missed. The whole narrative has appeared as a kind of spasmodic serial story, spread over nine months. A few of the chapters have previously been published in these columns, but it is now possible to print the whole story, with its most diverting sequel. It is possible that before these lines appear in print the Admiralty may have issued an official statement about the matter, which will raise a world-wide roar of laughter against the Huns. At anyrate, our naval authorities in Whitehall know the whole story, and are highly amused at it. This is the story, called "How Bender's U Boat Got Badly Bent."

About January of this year news came to us from Norway that the German submarine U27 had foundered off Hammerfest. It may be remarked that Hammerfest is the most northerly town in Europe, at the north of Norway, and well within the Arctic Circle. This U boat was one of several pirates told off to cruise about near the North Cape, and to sink the ships bound to Archangel with munitions for Russia. After the submarine had gone down the commanding officer, Lieutenant Bender, and his men managed to get to the Norwegian Coast. As they were entitled to be treated as shipwrecked mariners they were not interned by Norway, but allowed to proceed back to Germany.

Six months elapse between Acts I. and II., and further news then came from Norway. Divers had located the wreck of the sunken U boat off Hammerfest, and discovered that she was not the U27 at all, but the U34, a bigger and more powerful boat than U27. And, in the second place, U34 had not foundered from any structural defects, but had been sunk. The divers found her hull had been crushed in and holed, and the injury was so extensive they did not think U34 could have been sunk by gun fire. It looked as if she had been shattered by a depth bomb of extraordinary power.

Another two months now intervene, and the dramatic point in the history is reached. It is reported that U34 attacked the s.s Olive Branch, bound for Archangel with a freight of motor lorries. Having shelled the freighter to a standstill, U34 deliberately crept up to close range, and put a torpedo into the Olive Branch's hold. The torpedo had an explosive charge of about 450 lbs. of T.N.T. It exploded, and a three-ton motor lorry was boosted up into the air out of the hold, and fell smack on U34, breaking the submarine's back. Certain officers in our submarine service are positive that this account is true. But the idea of a three-ton lorry converting itself into a kind of anti-submarine aero-bomb is so steep, few people will credit it. I told this story to my pet sea serpent, and the poor creature has never been its normal, bright self again.

And this is the last chapter. The Huns have got hold of the story, and their press is foaming at the mouth. They say the conduct of the Olive Branch is as horrible an infamy as that of the Baralong! The U34 was sunk, and her crew nearly massacred, by one of the most treacherous and vile examples of British barbarity on the high seas ever recorded, et cetera, et cetera. The yarn about the motor lorry is not so dusty, but the sequel supplied by the Huns is simply priceless.

A Score for the U Boats.

The submarine campaign is living up to its usual reputation for providing everyone with disappointments. The German public is disheartened because the U boats have not come up to promise, while the latest return of shipping losses is very cold comfort for ourselves. The pirates can be said to have had a successful week when they put down twenty ships. The last reported loss of fourteen large and seven small vessels is there for a score for the U boat.

About a fortnight ago we had only to acknowledge the sinking of one big ship and five small ones. A warning was expressed in these columns that the return was exceptional, and future returns would revert to the older and higher standards of loss. Events have supported this admonition. Sudden drops and rises in the pirates' toll of ships sunk should not be exaggerated in importance. The real index to progress is a steadily-falling average, spread over weeks and months. The sure and gradual decline by one big vessel lost per month is a better result than sudden and evanescent falls to abnormally low figures.

Mastering the U boats is going to be a long struggle, and the advantage will pass from one side to the other more than once. But the side that's going to win is the one that can stick to the job, stand the strain, and build the boats the fastest.

LANSDOWNE'S LAMENT.

THE Pacifists feel that now they have a real leader.

Lord Lansdowne offers a series of proposals to bring about a cessation of hostilities.

We have an idea that John Bunyan's famous character was jolly well fed up with the length and slowness of his pilgrimage, but he didn't offer to make terms with the devil to secure an easier passage.

Lord Lansdowne thinks that if we give a revised version of our war aims, the intelligent and far-seeing German will stretch out his arms to us and whisper, "Welcome, brother, let us be friends again."

The intelligent and far-seeing Hun, instead, is now shouting "Britain wants peace; the great Lansdowne says so. Germany must be victorious."

You may lay your last dollar that the German Government will play this card for all it is worth. They must be rubbing their hands with glee and chuckling, "What fools these British are!"

But the great thinking, resolute, and self-sacrificing British people are no fools. While peevish Pacifists are hailing Lansdowne as their leader, the public are condemning him in no uncertain language. In truth, he has condemned himself.

In the letter written by Mr Bonar Law to Mr Asquith on that fateful Sunday, August 2, 1914, when the clouds were darkest and Britain's hope, as to-day, lay in unity, appeared the words:—

> "Lord Lansdowne and I feel it our duty to inform you that in our opinion it would be fatal to the honour and security of the United Kingdom to hesitate in supporting France and Russia at the present juncture, and we offer our unhesitating support to the Government in any measure they may consider necessary for that object."

Has Lord Lansdowne forgotten that the honour and security of the United Kingdom is as precious to-day as on that historic Sunday? Does he realise now that these words form the most scathing criticism of his present action?

We censor Pacifist pamphlets, but what we need is an organisation which will have power to muzzle bungling, blundering, weak-kneed diplomats!

Despite the sensation Lord Lansdowne has caused, despite the grave dangers to our unity and the joy of the Pacifists, we are not going to be fooled by His Lordship's fallacies. We refuse, after having fought and won the greatest battles in history, to give up before the goal is reached. Our aim is victory—to crush Prussianism, to shatter the dream of German world domination.

We owe it to our children and to our honoured dead to see this thing through.

GERMANY MAY ATTEMPT INVASION —Continued.

LATEST COMMENTS FROM THE WORLD'S PRESS.

The Only Hope!

An old and distinguished Conservative said to me the other day, "I shall vote Labour Party. They are the only hope of the Nation.

"Conchys" as M.P.s

In logic nothing could be more absurd than an arrangement whereby our clerical brethren are struck off the register and permitted to stand for Parliament.

Millennium!

The Bolsheviks' latest is a promise to abolish rent. If they could only add quails and manna they would be able to start the Russian millenium.—London Opinion.

Bryan's Answer to Lansdowne.

Even Mr William Jennings Bryan, the first hope of the German party in America, now sees that the only way to secure a peace worth having is to conquer.—Times.

Treaties But Fuel.

There can be no reconciliation between civilisation and Prussianism. All the treaties in the world would be but fuel for a Potsdam bonfire were they to be guaranteed by the Hohenzollerns.—Dundee Courier.

In Strange Company!

Lord Lansdowne has stretched hands hand to the Vatican and the other to Stockholm. Mr Norman Angell is seen to be his intellectual guide, and Mr Ramsay Macdonald his spiritual counsellor.—Morning Post.

No Referendum for Traitors.

Loyal Americans will not ask for a referendum to decide whether traitors are to stretch hemp or be backed up against a wall and shot at sunrise. Any method that pleases the Government will be popular.—Toledo Blade.

Freedom of the Seas.

We could not conceivably yield to the German interpretation of the phrase which means that her armies should have unrestricted power by land, and that the British Navy should have only very limited power at sea.—Spectator.

Kerenski and De Valera.

We know the result of patronising Grand-padin Kerenski, "that great revolutionary character, the St Just of Russia." Is Mr De Valera to be in time recognised and embraced as the Kerenski or the St Just of the Irish Revolution?—Saturday Review.

Venice is Now Safe.

I think it may be said without exaggeration that Venice is now safe against an onslaught from the East across the Piave and against any onslaught from the North down the Brenta and the Astico Valley.—Professor Gerothwohl in Dundee Advertiser.

Russia's Fate.

If the Western Allies go down with their sins and virtues upon them, they will go down with them the last possibility of any general support for Russian democratic experiment. The Russian will be left alone in his grey desert of servile efficiency, starving at the corpse of the liberty he had slain too late.—New Witness.

The Upper Ten Up-to-Date.

A noble Lord when leaving an office in a motor-car asked the woman driver to be back at a certain hour. She replied, "All right." The noble Lord then said, "I am accustomed to being called 'My Lord.'" Whereupon the woman driver replied, "Well, I am accustomed to being called 'My Lady.'"—Manchester Guardian.

Our Weak Alien Laws.

Once a British subject always a British subject. Hence the most dangerous enemy agents have been enabled to shield themselves under this cloak of citizenship, until they have been actually detected in some act which would render them liable to internment or to an appearance before a court martial. Our alien laws are deplorably weak.—Outlook.

THE TANK.

Oh, the tank! Oh, the tank! Oh, the tank!
sprawlin' tanks!
A-pushin' over parapets an' spittin' fire;
The Huns rush reinforcements up to close their ranks
But the land-ship laughs at 'em as it waddles through the wire.

What was it that gave the Boche the smashed old Hindy's line?
What walked through his defences like a porcupine?
What was it picked the sandbags up at pitch and toss,
And started off the circus when the tank went across?

Oh, the tank! Oh, the tank! Oh, the blightin' tank!
A-squattin' in the trenches spittin' every side;
You could hear him grunt and fart as he took Fritz in the flank,
While the bullets rattled harmless on his iron hide.

He doesn't enter by the gate nor climb the wall,
He shoves the blinkin' landscape flat out to sail;
He'll squat down by machine-gun nests an' 'em in the air,
Or butt into a farmhouse and push it there.

Oh, the tank! Oh, the tank! Oh, the cranky tank!
A-strollin' slowly homeward straffed his country's foe;
He's plucked a tree up by the roots for swank,
While a hundred yards of trench dangling round his toe.

HINDENBURG AND THE FATE OF CAMBRAI.

S A GERMAN RETIREMENT IN THE WEST NEAR AT HAND?

By GUY L'ESTRANGE.

(OVER "POST" SPECIAL WIRE.)

London, Saturday Night.

WHILST an armistice has been arranged on some portions at least of the Russ front, and plenipotentiaries are meeting to consider a separate peace, the situation in the West continues to excite Germany's main solicitude.

Amidst all the alarums and excitements of the moment — the Russian armistice, the Lansdowne letter, and the Allied Conference in Paris—the close student of the war will do well to keep his attention concentrated on the position in front of Cambrai.

We still retain our hold on the Bourlon Wood. That is the principal fact that emerges from the desperate fighting of the last few days. For so long as we keep our grip on this high ground we command with our artillery not only the main road running from Cambrai to Arras, but the main railway from France to Germany through Valenciennes, and connecting to the north with Douai and Lille.

Sir D. Haig has put on record his opinion that the capture of Bourlon Wood may lead to far reaching consequences. As yet we have not been able to develop the advantage we have gained. That must take time. The element of surprise has now been eliminated from the operations. But there is nothing to prevent us from exploiting at Cambrai the tactics of the "limited offensive," which has proved so successful on the Ypres front in giving us possession of the Passchendaele Ridge. To do this requires a great concentration of artillery fire, and men on the comparatively dry ground which the Germans evacuated when they retreated on the Somme front, the movement of heavy guns is not a matter that can be effected like the moves on a chessboard

Enemy's Desperate Attacks.

The Germans, however, are making great efforts to anticipate and to prevent the development of our success. On Friday they counter-attacked in great force, and not without success. The battle front extended from beyond Masnieres, all the way to Crevecœur-sur-l'Escaut. From Masnieres to Moeuvres the enemy attacks broke down after many hours of fierce fighting. As this area embraced the Bourlon Wood, the blow here probably represented the enemy's main objective. In any case, it broke down, and we are told that "great loss was inflicted on the attacking German infantry by our artillery, rifle, and machine-gun fire."

It was south of Masnieres village that the enemy achieved their principal success. They pierced our positions at different points, and penetrated as far as La Vacquerie and Gouzeaucourt. In other words, our lines have penetrated to a depth of nearly two and a half miles at Gouzeaucourt, and to a depth of one and a half miles at Vacquerie. To what extent the element of surprise entered into this blow in the south we are not told, but clearly overwhelming masses of troops must have been thrown against our line.

Gouzeaucourt was behind our original line before General Byng's great attack with the tanks on November 20; a point a little to the east of the village represented the southern extremity of our advance on that day. It is satisfactory to learn that both the villages were recaptured by us as the result of counter-offensives, as also was the important ridge to the east of Gouzeaucourt. Nevertheless the Germans presumably hold part of the ground they won, and are outflanking some of our trenches to the north. The enemy's success must cause some embarrassment to General Byng.

But though we seem to have suffered a partial reverse, the violent efforts the Germans are making to retrieve the situation created by the battle of the tanks is significant of a great deal. In this area at least something of the nature of a war of open movement has been enforced on Von Hindenburg, and even if we are not able to gather in at once the full fruits of the victory of November 20 the Cambrai front has become a furnace into which the enemy is forced to throw in his reserves in an endless stream.

Germany's Reserves.

Whether we ought really to hope for a German retirement at the present phase of the war is a question on which there may be two opinions. Germany's resources in man-power are not unlimited, and from the purely military point of view it is a manifest advantage to keep her as long as possible on the present extended front in the West.

Quite recently an almost unnoticed paragraph appeared in the papers announcing that Von Hindenburg had been compelled to call up soldiers of the 1920 class That means that lads of seventeen and even under are actually being drafted into the German army. Even France has not been driven to such an expedient as this, and it is a notable fact that Germany's War Department has been compelled to call up three separate classes in the course of a single year.

This does not argue those unlimited reserves of man-power that it is sometimes assumed the Germans still possess. Before the 1920 class was called up we may be quite sure that the "combing-out" process had been exploited to its utmost limits.

There is no recovery in Russia, Von Hindenburg will unquestionably be able to withdraw great reinforcements from the East. He is doing so already, but in a manner that points to the conclusion that the material which he is able to draw is not of a very valuable sort.

According to the Times correspondent on the Western front the Germans are bringing troops from the East "not as whole units, but by breaking regiments and combing out the fighting young men. These are collected into bodies of convenient size, generally about 1000 or 1200, and brought to the Western front, and apparently put in, regardless of their regiment of origin, to fill gaps in exhausted divisions."

All this suggests a growing strain on the enemy's available man-power, and this strain will be substantially increased by General Byng's victory on the Cambrai front, because the Germans have been content for some time past to hold their Western line with comparatively light forces on the assumption that they would receive due warning of any big offensive from the artillery preparation.

General Byng has shown that the Hindenburg line can be pierced without any preliminary artillery bombardment if you have a sufficient number of tanks available to roll up the enemy's wire entanglements. To meet this new peril the Germans must increase the number of units retained permanently on the Western front.

Belgium as a Pawn.

Whether this consideration will compel Von Hindenburg to consider the unpalatable expedient of falling back upon new and shorter lines in the West the future alone can determine. If he were to retire on to what is known as the Antwerp line and decided to make his stand on the Meuse he would shorten his front to a substantial extent, and effect a very considerable saving in man-power.

The men released in this way would be available for operations elsewhere, and, with the advantage afforded to him by his interior lines, we have seen already on the Italian front the effective use to which the Germans are able to put a striking force when such can be spared from other fronts.

Fortunately perhaps for us the political arguments against a retirement which would uncover Northern France, and involve the evacuation of the whole of Western Belgium are so overwhelmingly strong that they will probably outweigh purely military considerations.

When Germany was negotiating for peace a few weeks ago Berlin let it be known unofficially that she was quite prepared to consider the evacuation of Belgium. But there is a shrewd suspicion that such evacuation would not be unconditional.

Germany is still intent on using Belgium as a counter in the game of peace negotiations. What would probably happen if she succeeded in enticing the Allies into a peace conference would be the tender of a formal offer to evacuate Belgium if Great Britain, on her part, agreed to hand back the German colonies.

For reasons which need not be entered upon now, the acceptance of this proposal is impossible. Germany knows this perfectly well, and probably does not expect the "deal" to come off. Her hope simply is that the rejection of such an offer would tend to create ill-feeling between ourselves and our Belgian Allies.

Possible Enemy Offensive.

For this reason it may be asumed that Germany will endeavour to hold on to Belgium as long as she possibly can. Once she is driven out she can no longer use that unfortunate country as a pawn. There is the further consideration that the Belgian Coast is of the utmost importance to her submarine campaign.

What, then, is the alternative which lies before the enemy? Hindenburg knows perfectly well that he cannot win the war by a purely defensive campaign. No one cares to predict what will happen in Russia during the next twelve months. Her recovery in a military sense is not utterly impossible. But even if the very worst happens in Russia, and we are able to depend on no further assistance from our Eastern Ally, Germany has to count on America's impending entrance into the struggle.

If we preserve our unity at home the American contribution to the Allied strength will eventually counterbalance the defection of Russia. If Von Hindenburg aims at anticipating this great accession to the strength of the Allies he must do it now.

Has he the means? Is the material on which he is able to draw from the East sufficiently good in quality to turn the tide of war in the West? These are the questions which every close student of the struggle is now engaged in pondering.

If Von Hindenburg imagines that his reserves are sufficient for the purpose we may see him making one more desperate effort to recover the initiative in the West. If that is his purpose he must be regarding the situation on the Italian front with somewhat mixed feelings, for the operations in the Venetian plain are obviously throwing a much greater strain on the Austro-Germans than they anticipated when they set out to crush General Cadorna.

MILITARY FUNERALS FOR AIR RAID VICTIMS.

London, Saturday.

An important announcement has been issued by the War Office to-night regarding air raid victims. The announcement states that when the relatives of civilians killed in enemy air raids so desire, arrangements may be made for the attendance of troops, with a band if one is available, at the funeral, and for the loan of a Union Jack to cover the coffin.

Applications in such cases should be addressed to General Headquarters, Home Forces, Horse Guards, S.W.1., but it will be understood that sanction can only be given if troops are available locally, and if military exigencies permit of it.

HUNS WANT THEIR FLEET TO FIGHT.

DEMAND FOR HIGH SEAS BATTLE.

THE KAISER RATIONED AT LAST.

(Specially Contributed.)

THE Kaiser and his family are on war rations at last. Here is the menu of the house of Hohenzollern at a recent luncheon party, at which both General Hindenburg and Ludendorff and the new Chancellor were present:—

Vegetable Soup.
Ground Barley Souffle. Raspberry Jam.
Cheese.

This menu was published in the Vorwaerts.

The Fatherland in Danger.

"The Fatherland is in danger—the Crown in jeopardy," shouts the Deutsche Tages zeitung, the organ of the Pan German and Junker party. "Ours must be the task to stir up the people to save the country. We must blow the trumpet for political battle, and anyone who realises, as we do, that the political Government up till now has proved useless in winning the war, will decide to help us in our political attack."

It is quite evident that there is a lively time in store for Count Hertling and his new Ministers.

A Fight on the High Seas

One of the greatest war aims of the Huns is to smash the British Fleet. German publicists make a great show of agreeing that the U boats have done very well, but now their power seems to be on the wane.

Pamphlets urging the German Fleet to fight are very numerous. We quote from one by Professor Tiepal, of Berlin University:—"We must weaken British sea power in such a way that the freedom of the seas will be ours for ever. The sea is only free to the mighty; let us therefore see to it that we have a sea power that will ensure our position. The German colonies in East Africa are in the enemy's hands, and we shall never be able to reconquer them on the Western front alone. Our fleet will have to fight it out in the English Channel and on the high seas."

"Our U boat has proved a good weapon against Britain's commercial navy," says another professor in the Berliner Tageblatt, "but it is not all-powerful. It is very questionable whether, with the number of ships at Britain's command, we shall be able to cripple her shipping. We must face the fact that Britain's ingenuity is tireless in finding out means of destroying U-boat activity. Our final victory depends on our fleet; the greater the victory, the larger our colonies."

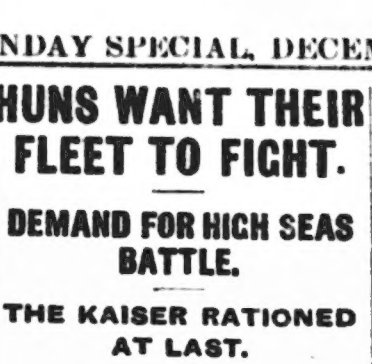
"Some" Hardships.

The drastic lighting restrictions this winter in Germany are causing great dissatisfaction among hotel and shopkeepers. A new rule which has lately come into force orders that hotel guests may only use the lift to take them upstairs, and that only during a few hours a day.

"It is impossible for the latest lighting restrictions to make conditions worse than they have been for several weeks now," says the proprietor of the Hotel Aldon, one of the principal Berlin hotels, when he was interviewed by a representative of the Berliner Tageblatt. "Our guests cannot even read the menu, far less the newspapers, nowadays; indeed, it is a great matter that we can give them something to eat and drink."

The coal scarcity in Germany has resulted in the authorities forbidding all concerts, meetings, and lectures in public halls, from the 1st December to the 15th of February. Theatres are no better off. The Hamburger Flemdenblatt says that, "On account of the coal scarcity, the town theatres could not be heated during the last few days, and theatre-goers appeared with thick coats and wraps."

BRAVE SCOTTISH-AMERICAN FALLS.



"He was a brave man, and he died facing a beaten enemy in one of the finest victories to British arms." Such was the tribute paid to Bombardier Will Currin, R.F.A. (Canadians), who was killed on 11th November.

His father is a Baptist minister in Detroit, Michigan, with good Irish blood in his veins. Will, who was a journalist in Cleveland, travelled to Canada, and joined the Field Artillery "because he wanted to see a war, and there would not be another in his lifetime."

He came to Salisbury Plain in 1917, and shortly thereafter crossed over to France. He was a keen soldier, and on his advice his only brother, Russell, left college, and is in training at Sheridan Camp, America. Relatives in Perth and Fife mourn this gallant soldier's loss.

FOOD SUPPLIES GOING ABROAD.

LORD RHONDDA TAKES DECISIVE ACTION.

EXCESSIVE STORES ON DEPARTING SHIPS PROHIBITED.

London, Saturday.

In shipping circles and at docks it has been common knowledge that large quantities of foodstuffs have been passing out of the country in the guise of stores. Neutral vessels, it would seem, were the most extravagant in this respect.

Early this year an order was made by the Board of Customs and Excise, making it compulsory for neutral steamers to submit their stores lists to the customs authorities for approval before ordering, but there remained a big loophole in this arrangement, as there was no order prohibiting ships' suppliers from providing more than was sanctioned by the authorities.

Lord Rhondda has been carefully watching this leakage. He has kept observation in the matter not only over neutral, but over British and Allied shipping. It must clearly be understood that he does not intend to interfere with the present Board of Trade statutory scale of supplies to seamen, but the evidence has now accumulated to warrant his controlling all foodstuffs sent on board any ship, whether flying the British flag or the ensign of Allies or neutrals.

Many of the leading shipowners have given patriotic assistance to the country by responding to the appeal made some time ago by the Board of Trade, the Food Controller, and the Ministry of Shipping. They have brought into the country as large a quantity of foodstuffs as possible, instead of taking large supplies out. But glaring instances are before Lord Rhondda of excessive quantities of butter, tea, sugar, and bacon being shipped as "ships' stores," even to ports where these articles of food are perhaps better available than in Great Britain.

Food Supplies Must Be Sanctioned.

To conserve in this country the essential foodstuffs, Lord Rhondda, after several conferences with the Board of Trade, the Board of Customs and Excise, the Admiralty, and the Ministry of Shipping, has now decided to issue an Order under the Defence of the Realm Act, making it a penal offence for any dealer to supply any article of food (including live stock) or drink to any ship unless it is sanctioned by the responsible authorities at the ports.

This Order will come into force on 10th December. Inspectors will be appointed by the Ministry of Food at the principal ports to work in conjunction with the Board of Trade and the Board of Customs and Excise in this matter. Exact returns of stores sent out of the country and their port of destination must be furnished to the Customs Authorities, and with a view to meeting any possible shortage of supplies to ships, the Ministry of Food, through the local Inspector, will be in a position to make the necessary arrangements for the release of essential foodstuffs required by the Mercantile Marine. At the request of Mr Havelock Wilson facilities will also be granted to the "weekly seamen" who purchases his own food.

The Board of Customs and Excise is also making an Order compelling foreign-going British and Allied ships to submit their stores lists to the port authorities, viz., the Board of Trade, for approval, just as neutral vessels do at present.

The control system will not be extended to coasting vessels.

Will Result in Great Saving.

All departments interested in shipping, the Board of Trade, the Board of Customs and Excise, the Ministry of Shipping, are co-operating with the Ministry of Food, and a working arrangement has been devised. Shipowners, marine superintendents, and agents are invited to consult with the Board of Trade officers so that, on the one hand, the new system of regulations may be fully understood, and, on the other, that measures may be taken for complying with this system without inconvenience or delay.

The scheme will not only result in a great saving of foodstuffs to the country, but will materially assist in a more equitable distribution of the supplies, to meet the needs of the mercantile marine.

Lord Rhondda has appointed Mr T. G. Jones, of the Ministry of Food, to be Director of Ships Supplies and to control the scheme. He will supervise the representatives at the ports, and work in co-operation with the other Government departments interested in shipping.

TRAGIC RECRUITING BLUNDER.

Dead Soldier Called Four Times to Colours.

Glasgow, Saturday.

A Pollokshaws couple have had an unpleasant experience of official blundering.

On 21st November, 1915, they had a son killed at the front. To their surprise, about eight months later a notice calling him to the colours was received. No attention was paid to it, and a short time afterwards a second notice, containing a railway warrant, was delivered at the house. On this occasion the father wrote the military authorities explaining that his son had fallen in action, and returning the notice and also the railway warrant.

The next turn of events was a visit from two police officers. On being shown the official notice of the soldier's death the officers withdrew, and indicated that an expression of regret for the annoyance to which the bereaved parents had been subjected would be sent from headquarters. No apology was, however, offered. Quite recently a third notice calling the dead man to military service was received.

Now a fourth citation has come, "and I expect," said the mother, telling the story to our representative, "the next thing will be another visit from the police."

GLASGOW MAN DIES FOR FRANCE.

HEROISM OF LAST SCOT IN FOREIGN LEGION.

BAFFLES HUN SURPRISE ATTACK AT VERDUN.

(Exclusive to "The Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

The last of the Scots serving in the French Foreign Legion has fallen. He was James Keith, who in pre-war days resided in Glasgow, where he was employed as a booking clerk and later as a bank clerk.

When the war broke out Keith offered himself for service with a Highland regiment, but was refused on the ground of a weak heart. His heart was sound enough to make him determined to get into the fighting line in some capacity. After making a tour of English and Scottish recruiting centres and being rejected no less than forty-three times he crossed over to France, and offered himself for the Foreign Legion.

Again he was refused, but turned up next day, to be examined, as he thought, by another doctor. To his surprise he went before the same medical man, who at once recognised him. He thought another rejection was inevitable, but the doctor was so struck with his keenness that he passed him, and Kieth was sent to the training camp of the Legion on a November day just three years ago. After six weeks' training he saw service with the French Army moving up to co-operate with General Paris, who was falling back after an ill starred attempt to save Antwerp from the advance of the enemy. In the Ypres salient Keith was with the French troops on the British left, and was in action on the day when the Germans gained their sensational success by using gas against the Allied troops. Keith was gassed, and spent nearly two months in hospital before going back to duty.

Fought With Lieut.-Colonel Elkington.

When he rejoined the Legion he found there a new recruit in the person of "The Silent Englishman," Lieut.-Colonel Elkington, who had been dismissed from the command of the Warwickshire Regiment for an error of judgment in the Mons retreat. Keith, Elkington, and another British Legionary, from Coventry, were together in the fighting in Champagne, where Lieut.-Colonel Elkington performed the acts of heroism which led to King George restoring him to the commissioned ranks of the British Army, but which ended his days of service. The Scots Legionary was one of the men assisted out of action by Lieut.-Colonel Elkington at the risk of his life.

It was in the fighting around Verdun that Keith saw the hardest campaigning. He was in all the desperate battles for Fort Vaux, and letters from him, graphically describing the fighting at that time, appeared exclusively in the "Post Sunday Special."

Some time ago the British and French authorities agreed to remove from the French service all British subjects, and Keith, with other Legionaries, were ordered to be transferred. When the roll of the company to which Keith had been allotted was called it was found that out of eighteen Scotsmen in it Keith was the only survivor. The rest had given their lives for France. Of thirty-two Englishmen only four remained fit for service, and three of these were transferred to the British service. At the earnest request of the Commanding Officer of the Legion Keith was allowed to remain with it as a kind of tribute to the memory of the Scots who had fought and died for France under the banner of the Legion.

Held Up German Attack.

Keith's last fighting days were spent in the trenches around Verdun, and intimation reached London to-night that he met his end a few days ago there during a German attack which was meant to be a surprise. He was in charge of a post when the Germans approached, under cover of a fog, and opened fire. If they had captured the post they might have gained a lightning success over the French, and Keith determined to thwart them at any cost. Though wounded he rallied his little party, and organised the defence of the post. The enemy were held at bay for long enough to permit of reinforcements being brought up

When the reinforcements arrived Keith advanced against the enemy, and was wounded a second time in the fight which followed. With another comrade of the Legion he lay out in the open all night without shelter from either shell fire or the torrents of rain which swept across the battlefield. Towards morning Keith attempted to make his way to the French lines for assistance for his comrade. He got only about one hundred yards on his way when he was wounded for the third time, and collapsed.

Apparently he was unconscious for the rest of the day, for when he came round it was dark. Enemy gun fire was raging as fiercely as ever, but Keith started to crawl to the French lines, which he reached just after midnight in a dying condition. He gave information regarding the comrade for whom he had risked his life, and a stretcher party went out and found him in time to save his life. Keith lingered on until morning, but the exposure and hardship he had undergone had made their mark, and he died shortly after receiving the assurance that his comrade would pull through. The latter's story shows that had Keith thought only of himself he could have reached the French lines on the first night, but because his comrade was too badly wounded to move, and he himself was too weak to aid him, Keith preferred to remain with him.

Recommended for Cross of Legion of Honour.

Keith has been mentioned several times in the orders of the day of the French Army for his bravery and resource in battle. He is to be recommended for the Cross of the Legion of Honour, and the cross will in all probability be given to his company, as he has no living relations known to the French or British authorities. On his body was found his will, and by that he left all his possessions to his comrades of the Legion, with the request that they would put it ▶ whatever use they thought fit.

Start This Great New Story To-day!

MAN PROPOSES

By ANDREW SOUTAR

The Beginning of the Story.

"You are leaving prison to-day!" the governor tells James Arling, the ex-bank clerk.

There had been a miscarriage of justice—a woman had confessed to the affair at the bank for which he was sentenced.

Arling's one aim in life is to have revenge on the men who had ruined his career. He changes his name to Adam Stone, and a few years later becomes partner in a great engineering company.

Stone forms an organisation of expert detectives, and he learns that his daughter Joan, now nine years of age, is travelling the country with an old musician.

The bank robbery was the joint work of Bikkerstaffe, the cashier, and two men named Darrell and Weerd.

Stone meets Madame Poillard, a woman of extraordinary beauty, and discovers that she is the companion of Darrell, known to his associates as The Lynx.

Disguised as a cripple, The Lynx interviews Adam Stone regarding the Dedman Bank affair. Stone issues invitations to a ball at his house, The Wilderness, and Madame Poillard flatters herself that it has been arranged in her honour.

The Ball at The Wilderness.

"MARIETTA!" The voice of The Lynx was raised in excitement. "The first contribution to our Secret Home for the Succouring of Helpless Children—two thousand pounds!"

The Lynx, in a purple and gold dressing-gown, flung the cheque across the breakfast table, then leaned back in his chair to mark the effect of his news on Marietta.

"Charles, you are a magician!" Her eyes glowed in admiration. "Two thousand from Lady Shinmoss, who desires that the donation shall be listed as anonymous."

"She shall have her wish gratified," said The Lynx, closing one eye. "The frowsy old she-cat had never given away a tenner until she received my letter of appeal. Trust these old, meddlesome misers to loosen their purse-strings if they think there's a chance of interfering with the country's morals. Marietta, why didn't we start this philanthropic stunt on a large scale years ago?"

Marietta was silent for a moment. Then, insinuatingly—

"I will sound the guests at the Adam Stone ball, my Charles"

He started. Thus far he had not said a word to Marietta about his visit to The Wilderness. And, on second thoughts, he decided not to take her into his confidence.

"The ball is to be held to-night, Marietta—eh? May you enjoy yourself, sweetheart."

"And you, my Charles?" anxiously.

"I have work to do," he said. "This donation from Lady Shinmoss is like a foundation-stone. I must hawk that cheque around to a few old dames who may be tempted to go one better out of sheer spite."

They finished breakfast in silence. Then The Lynx went to his room to run over his plans.

. . . . . .

There were many guests at The Wilderness ball, and the majority, visiting the place for the first time, received a different impression of Adam Stone. They had been led to believe that he was as dull as he was sad of expression, that he preferred to live the simple, inexpensive life because he hadn't the art to surround himself with beauty.

The Wilderness was a palace of magic that night. The embellishment was such that the visitors forgot the demands of good breeding and cried out in wonderment. The great hall was a picture of Spring, the season of welcome and promise. The marble pillars had been covered with greenery, from which peeped the buds of chestnut leaves. Daffodils and snowdrops lifted their heads at the base of each column, the floor was carpeted with a perfect imitation of grass.

In the spacious reception-room—Summer. Roses hung from the magnificent oaken beams, tall palms shielded the windows, all the flowers of an old-world garden were to be found in that room. Birds sang in miniature trees, though none could be seen; butterflies flitted here and there; among a mass of greenery a waterfall tumbled.

The ballroom was a symbol of Autumn, with all the tints of a mountain forest.

Adam Stone received his guests with all the dignity of a mandarin. He listened to their congratulations with a quiet smile on his handsome face. A little American girl, who could restrain herself no longer, seized him by the arm and cried—

"Say, Mr Stone, you're some artist. I don't know whether to laugh, or shout, or keep still. Has me scared—this has. And poppa has a fool idea that he's the only one on earth who knows how to trim a house."

Then began the inevitable whispering. For whom had all these preparations been made? Was it possible that the avowed bachelor was about to take to himself a wife? Was he going to add to the surprises of the evening by introducing the lady of his choice?

The clatter and buzz died down as a footman announced—"Madame Poillard!"

Marietta swept through the hall into the reception-room like a queen passing to her throne. The big dark eyes were full of the fire of triumph; the pencilling of the eyebrows was a piece of art in itself; the faintest touch of carmine kissed her cheeks.

Adam Stone went forward to receive her, and those who watched were at a loss to understand the peculiar glint in his eyes. It was as though he were saying to himself—"I have made all these preparations for this woman, although I could not say why."

It was a brilliant affair, and even Madame Poillard forgot to estimate the worth of the jewels present so preoccupied was she with admiring the decorations and the general

offering to the guests. The ball was almost over before she had a chance to talk to the host without having to modify her voice because of the guests around him.

"You are an artist, Mr Stone. I have never seen anything so beautiful."

"I value your approval," he said gently, "for I should say that Madame Poillard was an artist in everything that she attempted."

"Tish! You flatter, Mr Stone! It is hot here!"

"Let me take you to the verandah; the night air is cool, though not chilly. . . Will you forgive me, Madame Poillard, but I should like to compliment you on your dress."

She was wearing a flame-coloured dress that seemed to shimmer like heat waves in the sun; a gold snake with emerald eyes turned in her hair; her gold slippers seemed to flash signals to the snake.

"I do not like flattesy, Mr Stone. Yes. I will go to the verandah."

Her idea was to question him, tactfully, of course, on his movements during an ordinary day. She wanted to find out his most vulnerable spot, so that she and The Lynx might have something to work upon when they came to formulate their plans.

He led her to the verandah placed a rattan chair in position, moved a standard, shaded lamp so that its light fell over her shoulder.

"You are interested in art, Madame Poillard?" He was thinking of the print which she had stolen from the house of John Neville.

"Ah, oui, Mr Stone! Do you paint?"

"A little." If she could have seen his eyes in that second—he had turned away—she might have been unnerved. "I have a young friend who daubs considerably; I have tried to help him along, but he is so fond of what I call melodrama in art."

"So?"

"Let me show you one of his pictures."

He left her for a minute, to return with an oil painting no more than twelve inches by twelve. He sat back, facing her, as she took the picture in her hand.

But he was deceived if he thought she would betray herself. The painting showed the outside of Dedman's Bank. There was a cab drawn up to the kerbstone; a young man was being urged towards it by two police officers, while three men brought up the rear. To the left of the bank door, a woman in furs could be seen gazing anxiously at the little group.

"There is no title, Mr Strong!" Her voice was quite calm and controlled. "What does it represent?"

He was disappointed. He had expected a start, a cry, an involuntary confession.

"I don't know," he said weakly, taking the picture from her. "The incident, I believe, happened over nine years ago."

"Ah!" She fanned her face. "I was living in Cairo nine years ago. God was unkind to me in Cairo."

He leaned slightly forward.

"Poof!" She shook herself. "It is not right that I should make you unhappy with my stories. A woman has many troubles in life which she should keep to herself."

"Tell me!" tenderly.

She waited a while; then the story gushed forth—one of those stories which only the Marriettas of the world can tell, making it up as they tell it. She had been deceived by the man who had married her; he had left her in Cairo without a cent to pay her hotel bills; she had heard of his reaching America, of marrying an heiress. Then he had met with a fatal accident on the motor-racing track.

Madame Poillard sobbed as she told the story, and tears filled her eyes. Of a sudden, Adam Stone leaned forward and grasped her hand.

"Then you are alone in the world?" he said huskily.

He was very near to her; the perfume of her hair filled his nostrils; the very atmosphere about her was pregnant with a soft, sensuous aroma.

"Alone!" she whispered. And her heart was beating wildly, for she felt certain that he was about to propose to her.

He recovered himself with a start. "Let's go back to the ballroom," he said.

She raised her fan to her face to hide the expression of annoyance that overshadowed it.

"I'm dreadfully hot," she protested.

He had risen to his feet, and as he looked down at her he said, "You have not seen the room 'Winter.' Come!" He held out his hand; there was entreaty in his eyes. "I have given orders that it is not to be thrown open till after the ball. You shall be the first to see it."

She went with alacrity.

The room was in the north wing of the house. The carpet was white flakes of snow; the walls had been painted by scenic artists at the head of their profession, and long, lone trails over the ice were shown. The few fir trees depicted were bleak and snow-laden; a solitary wolf loomed up in the foreground.

"Ugh!" She shivered. "I feel deadly cold."

He seemed to insinuate himself near her, although he didn't move.

"With me by your side?" he whispered suggestively.

"Cold," she repeated, as if she hadn't heard him.

He touched a bell. "Furs," he said to the servant who answered. Then, to Marietta, "We will pay homage to art, and pretend that we really are cold."

The furs were brought; he wrapped them about her; there was even a toque, which he insisted on placing on her head.

"How droll you are!" she laughed.

"How beautiful you are," he replied. He stepped back to survey the picture that she made. His hand touched, by "accident," a switch that turned on the great arc lamp in the centre of the ceiling. There was a flood of white light; she cried out in fear. He turned out the light, murmuring an apology for his stupidity in touching the switch. They went back to the ballroom. . . . Marietta threw the furs and nodded to

The night's entertainment came to an end. Adam Stone himself assisted Madame Poillard into her car.

"We shall meet again," he whispered hopefully.

"If you wish it, Mistaire Stone," said Madame Poillard, with exaggerated accent.

He went back to the house, hurried to the study, and rang the bell. A thin-faced man, with sleeves rolled up to the elbow, answered.

"Did you get the photograph when I turned on the lights?" asked Adam Stone.

"I am developing the negative now, sir. It is perfect."

"Good."

The man went out. Adam Stone took from his wallet the locket containing the photograph of his beloved Ruth.

"I must make certain that she is the woman whom I saw that night, darling," he murmured. "This little plan should help the memory."

But it did not. Adam Stone was left in doubt even after the photograph of Madame Poillard had been touched and retouched.

Out of the Past.

The Secret Society for the Succouring of Helpless Children developed as quickly as a mushroom under the warmth of a summer rain. The Lynx worked with feverish haste, and, having some gift for organising, speedily convinced the susceptible Lady Shinmoss that he was a heaven-sent genius with a full heart and an unquenchable yearning to save children from hurt.

A suite of offices had been taken (at Lady Shinmoss's expense), and The Lynx—now "Mr Lavender Swete"—was garbed like a missioner, and as unctuous in manner as a begging-letter writer.

Then came the first serious check, and, probably, for the first time in his life The Lynx was flustered. Marietta had whispered, hurriedly—

"Three ladies, including Lady Shinmoss, are waiting to see you in the next room. They've taken possession of a child, and the father has followed them here. He's in the waiting-room, and his name is Weerd—Seth Weerd!"

The Lynx leaned against the table for support. It was more than a blow—it was very near a disaster. The society was moving too quickly.

"Taken his child, Marietta? Yes, yes." He nodded nervously to his own thoughts.

A temporary home had been established in the north of London, and four or five children were actually being cared for. So far as The Lynx was concerned, these children constituted the "blind," the decoy ducks, and he was now appealing broadcast for subscriptions, so that a home "worthy our great cause" might be erected. The last child in the world that he desired beneath any roof of his was a child of Seth Weerd.

"I believed the man to be dead," he whispered to Marietta. "This is a piece of ill-fortune. Why in the name of all that's wicked did the meddlesome old hags take his kid?"

Marietta was rumpling her handkerchief between her hands.

"What are we to do, my dear Charles?"

"Let me think," he said shortly. "I know what I'd like to do. I'd like to put those long-nosed crows in the other room into a lethal chamber. Good heavens, there are thousands of kids they could have got hold of without bringing this brat forward."

"Do you think Seth Weerd will recognise you—your beard and wig and glasses?"

"You don't know Weerd," he said, shaking his head doubtfully. "Now, what is he doing in town? He must be in pretty low water if these old hags felt justified in roping in his kid. . . . Just a minute, Marietta. The idea is coming. What is Lady Shinmoss wearing?"

Marietta told him.

"Any jewellery?"

"I hadn't time to look. There's a gold wristlet watch on her left hand."

"That will do, Marietta. Now for the plunge. Keep behind me, and cover me. Leave the rest to me."

The pair went into the room where the ladies were awaiting them. The Lynx was as affable as a summer's morn.

"Ah, my dear Lady Shinmoss!" He shook hands with her as though he had been waiting for years and years for the pleasure of meeting her. Lady Shinmoss' wristlet watch was in his coat pocket before she had time to begin her story of the tragedy of Seth Weerd.

"A dreadful man, dear Mr 'Swete.' He and his wretched wife live in a filthy tenement—there are four children. This one, which we have taken to the Home, is only nine years of age. Of course, it is a case of drink and utter laziness. He has followed us here. Will you see him?"

"I will," said the Lynx firmly. "Perhaps it would be as well if you remained here while I went in. Then I will bring him back with me."

They waited, but he was away only three minutes. Seth Weerd was standing in the middle of the waiting-room, a ragged cap in his right hand. What a change from the man whom The Lynx had known nine years before! Utter misery was stamped on the unhealthy face. His shoes were broken, his clothes were noisome. He turned around as The Lynx entered, and held out his hands protestingly.

"They've pinched my little gal," he began, "and said that you were going to do your best for her, but the law don't stand kidnapping, these days"—the words were pouring out in a torrent—"I may be poor; my wife is ill, and she mayn't be able to look after the kids as well as before, but . . . By God, The Lynx!"

A right hand flashed, fingers that were as hot steel grasped the soiled wrist of Seth Weerd.

"Lower your voice, you fool! What are you doing here—in town? I thought you were dead."

"Little you cared." Weerd was trembling with excitement now. So The Lynx was in this game! The Lynx was a gentleman; he was making money; he was on a big thing.

"Is there a chance for me?" he asked in a whisper.

"Yes, a big chance," said The Lynx, "if you keep your head."

"But they've taken my kiddy. My God, Darrell, since that night, nine years ago——"

"Forget that name—'Darrell.'"

"All right, Mr 'Swete.' . . . Since that night, nine years ago, I haven't had a bit of luck. Seems as everything had gone against me because of what I did. You know—and you can prove it—that I was an honest locksmith until you put me on the 'game.' The Dedman Bank was my first job, and I wish to God I had never seen you. So you're 'Lavender Swete'"? Weerd became hysterical. He put up his hands to his face and laughed, although there was a half-cry in that laugh.

In that second the gold wristlet watch belonging to Lady Shinmoss was slipped into his pocket.

"Listen to me," said The Lynx. "These ladies are going to look after your child. You needn't worry your head at all. Wait here one moment, and I will go and talk to them. He left by another door, and to a servant in the corridor he said, "Telephone for a police officer to come here at once."

Then he went back to Weerd, who was gleefully rubbing his hands, for he believed that he had stumbled on the luck of his life.

"Come with me," said The Lynx, and took him into the room where the ladies were discussing the future of the child.

That which followed was more like the rehearsed "curtain" in a melodrama than an incident in real life. Apparently no signals passed between the Lynx and Marietta, and yet the plan that he had decided on moved perfectly, just like a piece of well-oiled machinery. It was not wholly coincidence that Lady Shinmoss should stand near the dissolute Weerd. Of a sudden she cried out:—

"Why, my watch has gone!"

Instantly there was consternation in the room.

"This man's the thief." Lady Shinmoss was pointing at Weerd.

"No, no," said The Lynx unctuously, "we must not assume that. This man has not been in the room two minutes."

"I insist! He's a thief."

"Are you certain that you were wearing the watch when you came here?" asked The Lynx, appearing to be moved by solicitude for the wretched Seth Weerd.

"Of course, I'm certain."

"Well," he said, "in that case, it must be in the room—somewhere."

Weerd, who was half-dazed by the accusation, began at last to protest.

"I haven't touched yer watch, m'lady. He'll tell you"—he pointed at The Lynx—"that I'm not that sort."

But Lady Shinmoss, who could give two thousand pounds to a questionable charity, was ready to hang either man or woman who dared to rob her of a penny.

"The police must be sent for," she said, "and this man must be kept in the room until the police arrive."

The Lynx looked across at Marietta, and inclined his head. She left the room, and within five minutes returned with a police officer.

Lady Shinmoss took charge of the proceedings.

"I have lost my watch, officer. Search this man. I have every reason to suspect him." She pointed a withering finger at the unfortunate Weerd.

Only a few seconds, and the gold wristlet watch was brought from his pocket. He was about to protest that he had been victimised, but even as his lips opened he heard and understood the message which The Lynx was tapping to him with a lead pencil—tapping on his left palm as though he were agitated by what had occurred. And The Lynx was saying—

"You were foolish to take it, but play the game. It will mean only six months at the outside. I will come to see you at the trial, and I will visit your wife and children and pay them handsomely. Come—for their sake!"

And Seth Weerd, listening and understanding, and remembering all the misery through which he and his wife had passed, believed that this man was sincere. After all, what was a sentence of six months, or even more, if his wife and children could be given a little comfort? He bowed his head in acknowledgment. Then he said to the police officer—

"I didn't steal it, but you can take me. I saw it lying on the stairs as I came in. I know I ought to have given it up, but I didn't meet anybody. That's all I've got to say."

The police officer smiled, bowed obsequiously to the company, and left with his prisoner.

Lady Shinmoss was in tears by this time. The whole affair was distressing. Of course, the man Weerd was an unmitigated blackguard, and now she realised that she had done the right thing in relieving him of his child.

"Mr dear Lady Shinmoss," said The Lynx, "don't let this unfortunate affair upset your nerves. I will see it through. The man is undoubtedly a rascal, and he will be justly punished."

The ladies went from the building. The Lynx and Marietta were left alone. She looked at him for a long while without speaking. Then she said—

"How brilliant you are, my Charles!"

"Egad!" said The Lynx. "It was a near squeak, Marietta. Hanged if I'm not hot and cold in patches."

"But what about this man? Why did he cave in so easily?"

The Lynx explained the message that he had tapped across the room. Marietta clasped her hands.

"And you will look after his wife and children?"

He smiled amusedly.

"No, my dear Marietta; I'm too busy looking after my own affairs. I will go to the station and see Seth Weerd. If he dares to threaten me with exposure, I will put such fear into his miserable carcase that he will spend the rest of his days looking for a grave space. Leave it to me, ma cherie. And now let us go out to tea. Let us go where we may hear an orchestra playing a dreamy valse, Marietta—something that will lift me out of the depression created by these tiresome affairs—something that will stir the romance and love within your dear heart."

"My wonderful Charles!" murmured Marietta.

Another instalment of this story will appear next week. Don't miss reading it.

The Right Food for Baby

It is a common experience for a mother to try three or four different foods for her baby before finding the right one. How much better it would be if the right food were given at first, and these troublesome changes, which always upset the baby's digestion, thereby avoided. "I wish I had tried your food at first" is a remark constantly made to Savory & Moore by parents who are using their Food. They find that it suits the baby better than anything else, that constipation and sickness disappeared, and that disturbed nights, caused by a fretful, ailing infant, are things of the past.

If, therefore, you would profit by the experience of others, start baby on Savory & Moore's Food, and you will be saved much trouble and expense. There will be no need to make a change once its use is begun.

And if you happen to have tried other foods with unfortunate results, do not think that it is too late or not worth while to try Savory & Moore's. It is never too late to make a change for the better. Savory & Moore's Food has often been described as the RIGHT FOOD, when practically all others had been tried and found wanting. This should be sufficient inducement for you to give it a trial.

Messrs Savory & Moore are making a special offer of a FREE TRIAL TIN of their Food, which will be sent on receipt of the coupon below with 2d. in stamps for postage. This tin is not a mere sample, but contains sufficient Food for a baby's trial. Send at once.

SAVORY & MOORE'S FOOD COUPON

To Savory & Moore's Chemists to the King, New Bond St. London. Please send me the Free Trial Tin of your Food. I enclose 2d. for postage.

Name _____

Address _____

S.P.—2/12/17.

HOW I CURED MY RHEUMATISM.

SOME GOOD ADVICE BY CORPL. [illegible] WILBURN, OF THE R.A.M.C.

Like stomach, liver, or kidney disorders and, in fact, most other bodily ills, rheumatism results simply from accumulations of impurities in the system. Call these germs microbes, bacilli, toxins, uric acid, or anything you like, but they are all impurities and form the primary cause of organic disease. I used to think the only way to stop rheumatic pain was to drug the nerves and vital organs into partial insensibility by taking opiates and narcotic drugs, or rubbing on liniments. But I know better than to recommend such purely temporary expedients now. Instead, take a level teaspoonful of common refined *alkia saltrate* in water every second morning before breakfast, and notice how quickly it dissolves and permanently clears out of your system all disease-causing impurities and painful uric acid deposits or sharp crystals in stiff joints and sore muscles. There is nothing better to cleanse and regulate a torpid liver or to flush out clogged kidneys. You can get some of this inexpensive standard compound from any chemist, and I have personally proved that it cures even the most severe case of rheumatism within a few days.—T. S. W.

Found the Remedy at last

On August 10th, 1914, Mrs C. Blackwood of 25 James Street, Stirling, said:—"I have suffered a lot with my back and kidneys. I contracted the trouble in India. The pains would strike across the lower part of my back just as if I had been stabbed. I could not stoop, my back was so stiff. There was also distressing bladder weakness. The kidney excretions were scanty and dark and full of sediment. I felt dull, listless, and nervous.

"But I found the right remedy in Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. I am now quite free from kidney trouble."

(Signed) "C. Blackwood."

On August 9th, 1916—*two years later*—Mrs Blackwood said:—"I continue in good health, thanks to Doan's, which I recommend at all times."

Doan's Pills assist the urinary system. A laxative assists the bowels. All dealers, or 2/9 a bott'e, of Foster McClellan & Co., 8 Wells St., Oxford St., London.

Don't ask for backache or kidney pills, ask *distinctly* for *Doan's* Backache Kidney Pills, like those Mrs Blackwood took.

PERSONALITIES IN THE LIMELIGHT AND GOSSIP OF THE HOUR

Exclusively Written For "The Post Sunday Special."

An Engagement.

Lieutenant Duncan M'Rae, of the Seaforth Highlanders, who is a prisoner of war in Turkish hands, is engaged to Baroness Burton's daughter. His home is at Ballimore, Otter Ferry, Argyllshire.

Any Town Beat This?

The number of exempted men in Rothesay is only .05 of the population. Can Dundee or any other town beat this?

Its Old Name.

It is interesting to observe that the well-known Scottish regiment, the Seaforth Highlanders, is still referred to officially as the "Ross-shire Buffs." This was its original designation, but is now seldom used except in the pages of the London Gazette.

Not a Record.

Among lawyers to "quote authorities" is a common expedient for clinching an argument, but in Stirling Sheriff Court the other day an imposing array of works of reference could be seen on the solicitors' table. It comprised twenty bulky volumes, and was for the use of one agent. Yet we were assured that this was by no means a record for Stirling Court.

Gaelic and Bantu.

I have been talking to a number of Scottish officers who have been serving in East Africa, and they declare that Gaelic-speaking soldiers are at a decided linguistic advantage in the Dark Continent. There seems to be a very appreciable affinity between the language of the Scoto-Celt and the Bantu of the native blacks. The manifest result is that the lads from the Hebrides and the West Highlands prove competent and useful interpreters without much preliminary training. Is the alleged resemblance explained by the fact that Gaelic and Bantu are more primitive and elemental than French and English?

ELECTRIC THEATRE, NETHERGATE, DUNDEE.

Continuous, 2.30 to 10.30
Showing MON., TUES., and WED.,
ALICE DELYSIA in "SHE."
By Rider Haggart. 6 Parts.
Showing THUR., FRI., and SAT.,
SALOMY JANE, by Bret Harte. 4 Reels.
Also, THE HOODOOD STORY. 2 Reels.
NEXT WEEK (THURSDAY) — CHARLIE CHAPLIN in "CHASE ME, CHARLIE." 5 Acts.

SHOPPING BY POST.

Closely set advertisements are inserted under this heading at the prepaid rate of 3d per word.

COCHRANE'S HELP YOU to start a business of your own. Make money selling genuine bargains. Drapery remnants, ready-mades, handkerchiefs. Write for catalogue. Cochrane's Warehouse, 24 Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

EXPLOSIVE cigarettes, bombs, itchykoo, sneezers, 50 samples, 2s 6d. Britton, Linwood St., Manchester. 3076

HOLLY Bough monster box of 25 Christmas cards, best value of the year; worth 5s; post free 1s 6d. Hampton's, 9 Scott St., Perth, N.B.

REMNANTS.—We carry one of the largest stocks in the trade of all kinds of cotton and wool goods. Also ready-mades and smallwares. Send for price list, free. S. Andrew & Co., 30 George St., Manchester. Established 25 years.

At NOBLE'S

Choose your garments carefully and economically. In Noble's splendid selection you will find a style to suit all your requirements at a price to suit your purse.

Model F 2183 22/6

A NEW TUNIC DRESS made in Light Navy, Brown, and Black Gaberdine Cloth. The Tunic is effectively designed with square neck, sailor collar, and pockets. Four-gored Skirt. In stock sizes to fit:

Bust	Waist	Front Skirt Length
34 ins.	26 ins.	34 ins. - 36 ins.
36 ins.	28 ins.	36 ins. - 38 ins.
38 ins.	30 ins.	38 ins. - 40 ins.

Price 22/6. Patterns free.

If made specially to measure, price 28/-

Write Noble's for Newest Fashion Book and ask them to send you each New Book when published.

Materials by the Yard.

For ladies who prefer to have their clothes made up themselves John Noble, Ltd., will send a selection of materials post free. Please tell us what you would like sent.

JOHN NOBLE, LTD.
101 Brook St. Mills, MANCHESTER.

ECONOMICAL & RELIABLE.
BORWICK'S
The best BAKING POWDER in the World.
NO HOUSEHOLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT THIS VALUABLE PREPARATION.

Foster Clark's
The Creamiest Custard
Cream Custard

News Better.

When the Tank Bank comes to Glasgow what price Tramways Manager Dairymple getting the job as local "pusher?" He can run things all right.

Had Never Heard of Haig.

I met a man the other day who with many gesticulations informed me that he had never heard of Sir Douglas Haig. He was deaf and dumb!

A New "Refresher!"

Even the high price of whisky and other spirituous liquors does not seem to me a sufficient excuse for this notice in a South side shop in Glasgow:—"Paraffin oil and other mineral waters for sale here."

The Wily Boniface.

There has been a good deal of comment in Glasgow at licensed houses closing their premises so early. It is generally believed by the man in the street that "Friend Boniface" is conserving his supplies with the object of increasing the price of the "barley bree" when the New Year comes along.

The Woman Smoker.

I had no idea that smoking among women was so prevalent until the other day, when I attended a whist drive in aid of one of the war funds. Women outnumbered the men by three to one in a company of about 400, and it was the exception rather than the rule to find a woman not enjoying a "fag." Some even sported their own cigarette cases.

General Plumer and Scotland.

When General Plumer was bidding God-speed to certain units of the Expeditionary Force, I heard him making a few remarks to the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. One of the things he spoke of was his Scottish ancestry. It is more than a coincidence, I believe, that General Fayolle, with whom he will be associated in Italy, is as proud of the fact that his mother was Scottish.

Guns to Be Busy in the North.

I am informed that the guns will soon be busy in the North. Lord Rhondda has had his eye on the Scottish deer, and he has asked Scottish landowners to get busy during the present hind-shooting season. What the Food Controller wishes to see is a larger quantity of venison on the market, in order that it may be available as a substitute for beef and mutton among all classes. The trouble is, of course, to obtain a sufficient number of stalkers and gillies, but what about convalescent soldiers? They would enjoy the sport.

No Jealousy Here.

We hear so much about the jealousy of music-hall artistes that it is pleasant to record that the other week at the Glasgow Pavilion Fred Barnes showed his appreciation of Fyffe and Bolton, of the "Bo Bo" company, by presenting them with handsome gifts—a beautiful bouquet for Miss Bolton and a smoking jacket for Will Fyffe.

Following in Father's Footsteps.

A sturdy little chap of two years of age, with a wealth of fair curls hanging about his shoulders, the son of Corpl. Hamilton, the Newton V.C., is already imbued with much of the patriotism of his father. He wants to go and fight, he told a correspondent, "and win a medal like daddy for killing Ge'mans."

Atholl Brose.

At the present moment, when the question of what to drink has attained to unusual importance, one's mind naturally reverts to a popular potion of the past. "Atholl Brose," as it was called, was a delicious beverage, and honey was one of its principal constituents. Into half a pint of this fluid there was poured a bottle of whisky and a gill of oatmeal water. A switched egg might be added at pleasure. The difficulty to-day would be to procure the bottle of whisky!

Miss Vesta Tilley and Retirement.

It is reported that Miss Vesta Tilley intends to retire from the vaudeville stage shortly. The "Idol" will be missed from the pedestal she has so long adorned.

The Latest Dodge.

The latest wheeze of the up-to-date cadger is to ask for the price of a pound of sugar, as he knows where that precious and scarce commodity can be had on demand!

A "Stiffy" Stunt.

Harry Weldon is bringing a few new stunts along to the Alhambra panto, and Stiffy, with a group of well-known footballers behind him, will make "some" team. The surprise is a desperate secret at present.

Sisters in the Literary World.

Following her sister's success as a poet, another daughter of the late Professor Adamson has successfully essayed into print as a novelist this time. For some years the Adamson family resided in Edinburgh, and were well known in art circles.

Plotholders' Troubles.

So successful have some of the plotholders in Edinburgh been that they are finding the Town Council restriction against selling their produce irksome. There is a glut of vegetables in their houses, and they are seeing visions of losing a big share of their produce through being unable to use it themselves. This wants altering!

Lady Mary Morrison.

Lady Mary Morrison, wife of Mr Hugh Morrison, the laird of Islay, is vice-president of the Islay Branch of the British Red Cross Society, and recently she organised a free gift sale which realised a sum of £500.

Cheering Up Glasgow.

I am now able to give the rival casts for two of the Glasgow pantomimes. At the Royal, in "Cinderella," we have Daisy Dormer, Marie Brayman, Mona Magnet, Jimmy Pullen, Arthur Wellesley, Fred Lamp, and Willie Black, and at the Alhambra, in "Dick Whittington," Ella Retford, Susie Belmore, Harry Weldon, and Bruce Green.

London Makes a Discovery!

London has discovered Andrew Weir, the Kirkcaldy lad, who went to Glasgow and became a great shipping magnate. It is surprising how some things leak out in the Metropolis, and what a fuss it makes when it finds out that there are as great men in the provinces as out of it. All the papers are talking about the great man who has been working quietly at the War Office for a year economising millions, but as yet Sir Andrew's name does not appear in any of the well-known books of reference. Such is fame.

Edinburgh and the Railings.

The Capital is much perturbed over the question whether they are to tear up their useless and not always ornamental railings and turn them into scrap iron for the war or not. Nobody would find fault with their removal on aesthetic grounds from the east end of Princes Street. With the railings removed and the beautiful flower plots practically thrown into the street, we could assert with certainty that Princes Street was the finest street in the Kingdom. And when they are at it, the ugly spikes on the Register House, put to keep small boys from making the frontage a playground, I should think, would be doing a more useful turn as scrap iron than standing as a blot on an otherwise beautiful building.

A December Bride.

Photo by Lafayette.

Miss Nellie Forbes, who will shortly marry Engineer Lieutenant-Commander Ronald G. Morton, R.N. The bride-elect is the eldest daughter of Mr and Mrs Wm. Forbes, Invergroy, Pollokshields.

Ex-Czar's Prettiest Daughter and the Stage.

Tatiana Nicolaievna, the ex-Czar's second daughter, who has escaped from Siberia, is reported to be considering going on the stage as a dancer.

A Subway Saving.

It is not the case that everything has increased in price since the outbreak of war. Take the Glasgow subway, for instance; our underground chariots are running on cheaper lines. What used to cost threehalfpence now only costs a penny—fifty per cent. reduction.

Still in Russia.

If anyone tells you that the ex-Czar and the Czarina of Russia are somewhere in Scotland ask him to pass you the salt. This foolish story was being circulated some time ago, and, now that there is a rumour that the Czar's daughter is on her way to America, it is going the rounds again.

Glasgow's Boys and Allenby.

The Glasgow boys who are distinguishing themselves in Palestine all hold in the highest estimation their gallant Commander-in-Chief, General Allenby. The General has a warm side to all things Scottish, and he spent his youth in the Ardrishaig district.

An Expert on the Piob Mhor.

General Allenby is our one and only military leader who can play the bagpipes, and it was at Ardrishaig that he received instruction from Piper Ronald Mackenzie, a former pipe-major of the Argyllshire Volunteers. At that time the General was quite a promising piper, and who knows but that his skill on Scotia's warlike instrument may yet come in handy if he has occasion to give personal encouragement to any of the Highland battalions under his command!

The Kaiser's Vanity.

Zacharswitsch, the Russian violinist, who has been visiting Edinburgh this week, was the recipient of rather a back-handed compliment from the Kaiser before the war. After he had finished at a reception in Berlin the Kaiser, in the violinist's hearing, turned to the Russian Ambassador and remarked the playing was very fine, but "if my hand had been all right he would have been nothing to me!"

Shall We Follow?

Here is a fine example of patriotic self-denial. Just the other day Lord Provost MacLeod, of Edinburgh, received a donation of £10 for the Royal Scots Prisoners' Fund from a man who denied himself of a new suit and overcoat in order to meet the demand, and contented himself by hiding his shabbiness under a shawl. Perhaps his action will be fraught with far-reaching results, and before long more of us will be following this latest trait of fashion.

A "Jock's" War Romance.

Met a Scottish soldier just home on leave from Passchendaele Ridge at Buchanan Street Station the other night, on his way north to Banffshire to be married. "My fiancee was a nurse in a war hospital at Bangour, near Edinburgh, and we 'made it up' when she was nursing me, over a year ago, that we would get "spliced" when next I got leave from the front," he confided. There was a happy look in the "Jock's" grey eyes when I wished him the best of luck.

Some of the Leading Theatrical Lights Who Will Appear in Scotland This Week.

(1) Miss Jennie Benson in "Topsy Turvy," at the Glasgow Empire.

(2) Miss Elsie Spain at the Glasgow Alhambra.

(3) Ernie Lotinga in "Wanted a Wife," at the Glasgow Coliseum.

(4) Miss May Graham, principal boy in "Babes in the Wood," at Kilmarnock.

(5) Doff Wheeler in "Peaches," at the King's Theatre, Edinburgh.

A Rediscovered Canine Breed.

Colonel Malcolm of Poltalloch is a well-known and enthusiastic lover of dogs. He declares that the West Highland white terrier is not a new species, but has been carefully bred by himself from a stock which has existed in the West of Scotland from the days of King James VI. He protests that the breed is not at all improved by the infusion of poodle blood.

Was He an Irishman?

A Royal Engineer on leave tells a rather amusing story. One of his comrades was home on leave, when a family bereavement occurred, and he promptly wired off to his O.C. for an extension in the following rather ambiguous fashion:—"Sir,—Could I be granted other three days' leave, as my mother-in-law died suddenly this morning. Hoping you will do the same. Sapper M——." What the officer thought of this startling message can only be conjectured!

WHERE TO GO?

COLISEUM,
GLASGOW.
6.55—TWICE EVERY EVENING—9.0.
ERNIE LOTINGA
In a New Burlesque "WANTED, A WIFE."
GILDAY & LOX. TALBOT O'FARRELL.
SAMMY SHIELDS. OMEGA TRIO.
ROSIE ROYCE. BRAZILIAN TRIO.
HARRY BEDFORD.
Saturday, 3 Performances—3.45, 6.55, and 9.0
Box Office Open All Day, 10.30 to 9.30. 'Phones—Manager, 230 South; Booking, 1501 Central.

EMPIRE,
GLASGOW.
6.45—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.0.
ERNEST C. ROLLS Presents
The Enormously Successful Revue,
TOPSY-TURVY,
With the Greatest Cast ever Toured, including—JENNIE BENSON, IVY SHILLING, FRED A. LESLIE, RALPH LYNN and Full Company.
MATINEE, TUESDAY, 2.30.
Box Office 10.30 to 5.30 and 6.30 to 9.30. 'Phone 3731 Douglas.

THEATRE ROYAL,
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CLOSED
FOR REHEARSALS OF
HOWARD & WYNDHAM'S
THIRTY-FIRST "ROYAL"
PANTOMIME,
"CINDERELLA."

HENGLER'S
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AND
JEWEL CARSON
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December 6, 7, 8.
SOSSUE HAYAKAWA
IN
"THE BOTTLE IMP."

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PATSY GETS HIS WALKING TICKET AT GREENOCK

RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

RANGERS,	2	DUMBARTON,	1
MORTON,	1	CELTIC,	1
THIRD LANARK,	0	PARTICK THISTLE,	1
CLYDEBANK,	3	QUEEN'S PARK,	1
HIBERNIAN,	3	ST MIRREN,	1
CLYDE,	3	HEARTS,	0
FALKIRK,	4	AIRDRIEONIANS,	3
MOTHERWELL,	5	AYR UNITED,	1
KILMARNOCK,	2	HAMILTON ACAD.,	3

WESTERN CUP.

D'MBARTON HARP,	4	JOHNSTONE,	2
ABERCORN,	1	STEVENSTON U.,	2

WESTERN LEAGUE.

RENTON,	2	ARTHURLIE,	0
ALBION ROVERS,	8	VALE OF LEVEN,	0

EASTERN LEAGUE.

DUNDEE,	2	ARMADALE,	0
EAST FIFE,	0	COWDENBEATH,	2

ENGLISH LEAGUE.

Lancashire Section.

BOLTON WAN.,	1	STOCKPORT CO.,	3
ROCHDALE,	0	STOKE,	0
BLACKBURN ROV.,	1	LIVERPOOL,	6
EVERTON,	7	BURY,	1
PRESTON, N.E.,	0	MANCHESTER U.,	0
BURSLEM P.V.,	2	OLDHAM ATH.,	0
MANCHESTER C.,	5	SOUTHPORT C.,	0

Subsidiary.

BLACKPOOL,	5	BURNLEY,	1

Midland Section.

BIRMINGHAM,	1	NOTTS FOREST,	1
SHEFFIELD WED.,	3	BRADFORD,	1
NOTTS COUNTY,	2	LEEDS CITY,	4
GRIMSBY TOWN,	1	LEICESTER FOSSE,	1
LINCOLN CITY,	1	HULL CITY,	3
HUDDERSFIELD T.,	3	SHEFFIELD UTD.,	1
BRADFORD CITY,	5	BARNSLEY,	1

London Combination.

WEST HAM UTD.,	1	CHELSEA,	1
THE ARSENAL,	4	BRENTFORD,	1
Q.P. RANGERS,	1	MILLWALL,	0
CRYSTAL PAL.,	3	CLAPTON ORIENT,	1
FULHAM,	4	TOTTENHAM H.,	3

BELFAST AND DISTRICT.

GLENTORAN,	5	BELFAST UNITED,	1
LINFIELD,	2	GLENAVON,	1
DISTILLERY,	3	CLIFTONVILLE,	0

GLASGOW JUNIOR LEAGUE.

LARKHALL THISTLE, 3 (Shelly, Hart, and Williamson); VALE O FCLYDE, 0.
MARYHILL, 5 (Granger 2, Sharp, Lockhead, and Reid); STRATHCLYDE, 3 (M'Allister, Rushbury, and Bagan).
SHETTLESTON, 0; RUTHERGLEN GLENCAIRN, 1 (Izett)—Game unfinished.
POLLOK, 4 (Lambie, Kennedy, and Agnew 2); BENBURB, 0—Game unfinished.
GLASGOW PERTHSHIRE, 0; CAMBUSLANG RANGERS, 5 (M'Gowan 2, White, Russell, and Chambers).
KIRKINTILLOCH ROB ROY, 2; PETERSHILL, 2.
PARKHEAD, 4 (M'Innes 2, M'Farlane, and M'Kee); BELLSHILL ATHLETIC, 2 (M'Hardy and Hemphney).
ASHFIELD, 9 (Finlayson 3, Smith 3, Reid 2, and Chalmers 1); CLYDEBANK JUNIORS, 3 (M'Cord 2, Kincaid 1).

SCOTTISH JUNIOR LEAGUE.

RENFREW JUNIORS, 3 (M'Auley, Peddie, and Allen); CROY CELTIC, 1 (M'Devitt).
BURNBANK ATH., 3 (Dick, Cunningham, and Wilson); KILSYTH EMMET, 1 (Gordon).
ST MIRREN JUNIORS, 2 (Barr 2); YOKER ATHLETIC, 0.
GLENBOIG CAMERONIANS, 2; NEILSTON VICTORIA 1.
ST ANTHONY'S, 0; BEDLAY JUNIORS, 1 (Colvin).
KILSYTH RANGERS, 2 (Maxwell and Martin); CATLAND'S, 1.
BLANTYRE VICS, 2 (Kelly and Brannan); ST PAUL'S UNITED, 2 (Lafferty and Cairns).

LANARKSHIRE LEAGUE.

SHOTTS UNITED, 1; NEWARTHILL THIS., 1.

LOTHIANS LEAGUE.

LEITH BENBURB, 3 (Fairfoul and Bowie 2); ROYAL ENGINEERS, 0.
H.M.S. ——, 1 (Bamborough); CIVIL SERVICE, 0.

ABERDEEN AND DISTRICT AMATEUR LEAGUE.

ROYAL ALBERT, 3; DEPOT GORDON HIGHLANDERS, 1.
HARPER'S, LIMITED, 1; J. M. HENDERSON, 0.
HALL, RUSSELL, & CO., 2; DUTHIE'S SHIPYARD, 1.
HALL & CO., 6; STRATH ENGINEERING CO., 0.
J. LEWIS & SON, 2; RICHARD'S, LIMITED, 2.
THISTLE, 3; CARLTON, 2.
HILTON 2; ROSE ATHLETIC, 0.
AULTON ROVERS, 4; WINDSOR, 1.
CHARLES LYON'S, 3; FERRYHILL, 2.
GORDON HIGHLANDERS, 1; MUGIEMOSS, 1

OTHER GAMES.

A.S.C. 6; R.A.M.C. 2—At Cupar.
STEVENSTON THISTLE, 2 (Cunningham and Auld); HURLFORD THISTLE, 0—Irvine and District League.
MOSSEND BURNVALE, 2; POLTON COLLIERY, 1—Scottish Juvenile Cup.

EAST OF SCOTLAND JUNIORS.

At a meeting of the East of Scotland Junior Association, held in Edinburgh last night, the first and second rounds of the Cup-ties were drawn thus:—First Round—Dunfermline v. Denbeath Star, Glencraig Celtic v. Hearts of Beath, Leith Benburb v. Civil Service, H.M.S. —— v. Newtongrange Star, Broxburn Athletic v. Queensferry Athletic, Winchburgh Violet v. Bathgate Juniors. Ties to be played on or before 26th January.
Second Round—Leith Benburb or Civil Service v. Glencraig Celtic or Hearts of Beath, Broxburn Athletic or Queensferry v. H.M.S. —— or Newtongrange Star, Byes—Dunfermline or Denbeath Star and Winchburgh Violet or Bathgate Juniors. Ties to be played on or before 9th March.

BOXING.

GLASGOW BEATS EDINBURGH.

In the Inter-City Amateur Boxing Contest in the Synod Hall, Edinburgh, last night, Glasgow beat Edinburgh by three contests to two.
There were 1500 spectators. Peter Conners, Glasgow Southern A.C., started by winning the first contest, outpointing John M'Nicol, who lacked the stamina of the Western youth.
Edinburgh was successful in the second bout, in which A. Shaw defeated Johnny Conner, Glasgow Southern, on points.
Glasgow won the next two bouts, Jack Maxwell, Glasgow Amateur A.C., beating L. J. Brown in a poor exhibition, and William Armour, Parkhead, knocked out Trumpeter Newman in the first round, and with practically the first blow.
All these contests were over six rounds, but the final bout was a journey over eight. The contestants were A. Ireland, Edinburgh, and Maxwell Murray, Paisley. The latter put up a fine fight against a clever boxer, and in the fifth round he had Ireland a trifle groggy. Ireland, however, came away strongly, and won in the end by a fair margin.
The four-round contest between George Mackie, Edinburgh, and Djordje Alexitch, the Serbian boy, ended in a draw, and an exhibition was given by Tancy Lee, the feather-weight champion, and Billy Smith, Glasgow.

A. IRELAND, Edinburgh.

THE MAN WHO WRECKED KILMARNOCK'S ATTACK.

UNSPORTSMAN-LIKE CONDUCT AT CAPPIELOW PARK.

AYR UNITED PLAYER BADLY HURT AT MOTHERWELL.

FERGUSON, Clydebank.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals F.	Goals A.	Pts.
Kilmarnock,	16	11	3	2	39	14	24
Celtic,	14	11	2	1	28	11	23
Morton,	16	9	2	5	29	16	23
Rangers,	14	9	2	3	29	12	21
Partick Thistle,	16	7	2	6	24	11	20
Motherwell,	16	6	5	5	33	31	17
Clydebank,	16	6	6	4	28	30	16
Hamilton Acad.,	16	6	7	3	25	29	15
Falkirk,	16	6	7	3	22	26	15
Dumbarton,	16	6	8	2	25	27	14
St Mirren,	16	5	7	4	20	22	14
Airdrieonians,	16	6	8	2	24	31	14
Queen's Park,	16	5	8	3	26	33	13
Clyde,	15	5	8	2	22	28	12
Hibernian,	16	4	8	4	23	29	12
Third Lanark,	16	4	9	3	22	27	11
Hearts,	16	3	11	0	13	36	10
Ayr United,	16	2	10	4	14	32	8

GRUELLING GAME AT GREENOCK.

CELTIC, 1; MORTON, 1.

A tendency to play the man instead of the ball was a disagreeable feature of the game at Greenock, where Celtic were lucky to secure a division of the points. Unsportsmanlike attacks accounted for a bad injury to Wright, the popular Greenock centre half, who was carried off the field twenty minutes from time, and, as a sequel of this unfortunate affair, Gallagher received his walking ticket. At the time feeling ran high, and the Celtic players had a somewhat rough journey to the pavilion. A strong wind and the state of the ground did not make for good football. Celtic had M'Cormick for M'Menemy, and M'Gregor partnered M'Nair. Dodds appeared in the middle line. Morton had out their best side. In three minutes Shaw had to own himself beaten.
With the breeze behind them, Morton dashed in on the Celtic defence, and Broad smartly scored. The Parkhead forwards failed to settle in the first half. M'Atee put across some rare centres, but the home team were giving nothing away. Lively play at the Greenock end maintained the excitement, but Bradford was determined not to be again caught, and he brought off a number of brilliant saves. The Greenock players had their fair share of offensive work in the closing period, and even after being robbed of Wright's services the team played on wonderfully, and made great efforts to pull off the game. M'Nair displayed his usual judgment, and he was successfully supported by Shaw, Cringan, and Brown. M'Atee shone in the front line. Morton's attack was uneven, and the play of the forwards was shorn of its accustomed brightness. Seymour and Grant lacked aggressiveness. Broad and Gourlay did not spare themselves, and the same remark holds in the case of the defenders, of whom Wright, M'Intyre, and Ormonde were best. Attendance fully 10,000.
Morton—Bradford; Morrison and Ormonde; M'Intyre, Wright, and M'Lean; Grant, Gourlay, Broad, Stevenson, and Seymour.
Celtic—Shaw; M'Nair and M'Gregor; Dodds, Cringan, and Brown; M'Atee, Gallagher, M'Lean, M'Cormick, and Browning.

THE KILLIE SURPRISE.

KILMARNOCK, 2; HAMILTON ACAS., 3.

Hamilton Academicals are to be heartily congratulated on the their meritorious victory at Rugby Park over the League leaders of the past seven weeks. Hamilton won because they displayed the better judgment in adapting their play to the prevailing conditions. The ground was soft, and Kilmarnock's close passing game was not profitable when force was needed to propel the ball; but what contributed largely to their defeat was the sterling play of M'Namee, the visitors' centre half. He was simply unbeatable. Throughout he worked with tremendous vigour, breaking up the Kilmarnock combination, and, with the other defenders responding in spirited style, Kilmarnock found it difficult to get in touch with Mason. The first goal came after ten minutes' play. A slip by Patrick enabled Kyle to cross the ball to Greenhorn, who easily beat Blair. When Kilmarnock equalised through Rutherford they played for a time as if they would master their opponents, and from this point till Graham scored Hamilton's second goal was the only period when the visitors seemed to be out of the game. Graham's goal, scored in the last minute of the first half, was a clever single-handed effort from about mid-field. He ran through the Kilmarnock defence, and gave Blair no chance to save.
The second half was fast, and both sides were desperate in their work. A terrific drive from Faulds that brought the third goal inspired the visitors with great confidence, and they worried the home defence for a time. Then Rutherford scored again for Kilmarnock, and held their opponents till the close, but without further success.
Kilmarnock never altered their style of play, and to this must be attributed their defeat. On the day's play, however, Hamilton deserved their victory. Their forwards were speedy and full of running. Play was well distributed across the whole front rank, and the manner in which they forced their way through the Kilmarnock defence always threatened danger. Hamilton defence, however, also played a prominent part in the victory, for under the heaviest pressure they remained steady.
Kilmarnock—Blair; Hamilton and Patrick; Henderson, Goldie, and Mackie; Fulton, Smith, Culley, Rutherford, and M'Phail.
Hamilton Academicals—Mason; M'Allister and Miller; Purdie, M'Namee, and Kerr; M'Neill, Kyle, Graham, Faulds, and Greenhorn.

GOOD GAME AT IBROX.

RANGERS, 2; DUMBARTON, 1

Alhough bagging the brace of points only by the odd goal in three, Rangers won comfortably. With a scoring centre forward they would have had more goals. Manderson led the van. He was not a success. The surprising feature of the game was the brisk opening of the visitors and their somewhat tame finish. Gordon missed a penalty. This came seconds after the visiting centre had scored a characteristic goal. Gently tapping the ball with his head, he dashed after it through the widely-spread backs, and opened the scoring with a very spectacular goal. Although playing against the wind, Rangers had done quite a lot of good business before this, but there wasn't a shot in the whole line. After the opening goal Archibald and Bowie worked cleverly down, and a penalty was given for handling, but Gordon disappointed his admirers, and a good, rousing first half ended with the visitors on the lead by a goal.

M'GRORY, Dumbarton.

Rangers may soon lay claim to be regarded as "second-halfers"; at any rate they went all out after the interval, and pressed hard, but for a long time in vain. It was a near thing when Miller bumped the ball against the off post and it came back to him, for Rangers claimed a goal, but got nothing. But they got through at last. Gordon and Bowie manœuvred cleverly till the former shot, and Miller, at full length, tipped past the post. From Archibald's "corner" Cairns headed through. The same player also had the winning goal, when he dragged rather than kicked the ball into the net over the prostrate Miller. Although chiefly on the defence, Dumbarton, however, were not all out by any means. A lot of danger came from the left in numerous counter-attacks, and M'Culloch was ever a source of danger. In one raid Dixon saved on the goal line, with Hempsey at the other end of the pins. Taken all over, it was a good game, the losing side being by no means disgraced. For the winners, Blair, Dixon, Gordon, Bowie, and Cairns, because of his goals, were best. For the losers, M'Grory, Speedie (who wears well yet), Durnin, M'Culloch, Finnie, and Thom were most outstanding.
Rangers—Hempsey; M'Queen and Blair; Gordon, Dixon, and M'Kenna; Archibald, Bowie, Manderson, Cairns, and M'Dermid.
Dumbarton—Miller; M'Grory and Marshall; Durnan, Speedie, and M'Gregor; Ritchie, Trotter, M'Culloch, Finnie, and Thom.

FAST GAME AT FALKIRK.

FALKIRK, 4; AIRDRIEONIANS, 3.

SIMPSON, Falkirk.

Although losing by the odd goal in seven at Brockville Park, Airdrieonians must be credited with putting up a very keen and clever display. A fast pace was maintained all the way, and while scoring was tall, there was only one goal scored by each side in the first half. The opening goal, after 30 minutes, was got by Falkirk from a free kick and taken by Comrie, Cairney, the Airdrie centre, got the equaliser.
The second half was full of interest. Harvey put his team ahead after some really beautiful work by the Falkirk right wing combination, in which the master mind of Simpson played a prominent part. The scores were once more balanced by Rankine, and when the play of Falkirk promised another score, Cairney, the 'Onians centre, outwitted M'Millan, and drove home a third to the surprise of the Bairns. However, this effort was immediately nullified by Croal, and towards the close, Harvey, in a scrimmage, netted a fourth goal for his side. The 'Onians protested offside, but the referee, after conferring with the linesmen, allowed the goal.
In the first half the Falkirk forwards found great difficulty in making much impression on the Airdrie defence, in which M'Donald was particularly strong. Knox shone at half. Rankine, Cairney, and Donaldson were the best forwards. The Simpson-M'Tavish partnership has well paid the Falkirk directors. Their work was very valuable, and Harvey also proved a successful goal-getter. M'Culloch was clever. M'Leod the better back, and Allan was smart in goal.
Falkirk—Allan; M'Millan and M'Leod; Scott, Comrie, and M'Culloch; Simpson, M'Tavish, Harvie, Croall, and Sime.
Airdrie—Bernard; M'Donald and Watson; Knox, Orr, and Comrie; Rankine, Galbraith, Cairney, Donaldson, and Hart.

HAT TRICK AT MOTHERWELL.

MOTHERWELL, 5; AYR UNITED, 1.

In every department Motherwell clearly demonstrated superiority over the "Honest Men" at Firpark yesterday. Motherwell forward were top form, brilliantly led on by Ferguson, who had three out of the five goals scored. It was Hugh's day out, and he was enjoying himself at the expense of Lock. Lennie provided a sensational opening by scoring in the first minute of the game. This was followed a moment later by a penalty for John Rankine being summarily brought down. Ferguson shot, and Lock saved at the expense of a corner. The Motherwell centre got away with characteristic dash, and scored the second goal for his side, seven minutes from the start. Ayr had an innings at this stage, and Gibbon looked like going through, but Rundell proved an obstacle. Barrie, who played a fine game throughout, got Ayr's only goal in half-an-hour. Ferguson got his second just on the cross-over.
The second half accentuated Motherwell's superiority. Ferguson was brought down within the penalty area, and M'Skimming made no mistake. From a lively cross by Rankine Motherwell's sharp-shooter had his third goal, and his team's fifth. The winners played a fine game throughout. Rundell was well protected by his backs, and the intermediates were a fine trio. The forwards were sharp and pithy, and Ferguson, Rankine, and Morgan were the pick. Ayr's forwards were weak. Barry was the pick of the intermediates, while the backs were overstrained. Lock could not be blamed for the score against him.
Motherwell—Rundell; Murray and M'Skimming; M'Intosh, Lees, and Stewart; Lennie, Rankin, Ferguson, Gardner, and Morgan.
Ayr United—Lock; Bell and Brock; Hay, Barry, and M'Laughlan; Middleton, Crosbie, Gibbons, Shankley, and M'Naughton.

AYR PLAYER KNOCKED SENSELESS.

Shortly before the finish of the game at Firpark yesterday, Murray, of Motherwell, and M'Naughton, of Ayr United, accidentally collided. The Ayr left winger received an injury to his head, and fell somewhat heavily. He was removed from the field in an unconscious condition. Dr Adam Kay, of Motherwell, who was in the stand, attended the injured player, and stated he was suffering from concussion. M'Naughton was removed in the Motherwell motor ambulance to the Royal Infirmary, Glasgow.

HEARTS AT SHAWFIELD

CLYDE, 3; HEARTS, 0.

There were more blue noses at Shawfield than there were thrills. Hearts, who played Honeyman, the ex-Partick Thistle man, at outside right, and were without Mercer and Nellies, did not deserve to lose by three goals, but Clyde played pluckily for all that. There were lots of changes promised by Clyde, but they resolved themselves into the introduction of Armstrong, of Kilmarnock, at inside right, and Currie, of Armadale, at outside left. Shawfield was windswept, and play at some periods was indicrous in the extreme. The home crowd started well, and by continuously plying Currie, they made quite a few raids on the Hearts' goal. Once Morris had a great chance from one of Currie's crosses, but his elevation was very bad. Not long afterwards, Black picked the ball up in front of Cameron, who ought to have picked up Morris' cross sooner. And that was the end of Clyde's attack. Hearts, by clever play, pinned the home side to the other end, and only the cussedness of the forwards in not driving for goal kept the score sheet clean. M'Lellan and Thorpe were frequently beaten, but Drummond failed to drive home when it seemed the easiest thing on earth. Clyde made a mistake in neglecting the left wing. Currie being starved. But Hearts could not get there. Honeyman, Gibson, and Miller sent balls across without purpose. A tame half finished with no goals.
The second period showed that Clyde could do what their opponents were incapable of, and; if Cameron's first goal five minutes after the restart was a somewhat easy one subsequent play ruled in favour of the Clyde. Cameron's second goal was one of the features of the game. He rounded M'Intosh, battled off Kiernan, and drove home a good effort. This practically finished Hearts who, although playing well in the open, indeed very cleverly, particularly, Drummond, Miller, and Gibson, were never dangerous; and in one of their raids Rae nodded a third goal past Black. Hearts missed the steadying influence of Mercer, although Barnes played a hard and very useful game, and Laidlaw kept a tight hold on Chambers and Currie after the first quarter of an hour. Ross was the most prominent figure in the field, although Cameron deserves iredit for his two goals and his determined attacks.
Clyde—Shingleton; M'Lellan and Thorpe; Rae, Cowan, and M'Gowan; Morris, Armstrong, Cameron, Chambers, and Currie.
Hearts—Black; Kiernan and M'Intosh; Laidlaw, Barnes, and Ross; Honeyman, M'Lean, Drummond, Miller, and Gibson.

SAINTS AT EASTER ROAD.

HIBS, 3; ST MIRREN, 1

At Easter Road. Both sides were stro[ng]. Wind handicapped the play. C[ould] enough, the teams played better wh[en] the breeze. Early in the game the Sa[ints] had a good bit more than their own sh[are] of the game. Marshall started in gr[eat] style, and was easily the most dangero[us] forward. His fast first times were a s[ource] of danger to M'Manus and Co. Bi[g] tackling by Dornan and Smith kept [the] Paisley lads out for a time, but [ob]Marssall, working round to the [left] position, screwed in a ball which st[ruck] far upright and glanced into the [net]. His success was due on play, and w[as] up, but Orrock was very clever in [the] Then Marshall came again, bring[ing] quality of M'Manus, and the P[ai]wards, well backed up by the half[s] going well in the outfield. Pater[son] ever, improved, and Marshall [was] conspicuous. On the left Hibs were [the] and it was fitting that Moir should [get] equaliser, although it looked as [if] offside. Dorward, Hindle, and [Mar]threatened M'Manus without result. Hibs took the lead, Meaney [scoring] M'Candless, Smith, and Moir had [all] the work. Soon after the [Saints] made their position secure, M'Candless [scoring] a splended goal from an accurate [cross] line cross by Kilpatrick. Logan, [Ross] and Dorward wrought tremendously hard [to] reduce the leeway, but Hibs were now [the] stronger lot. Orrock, Callaghan, Logan and Brown shone among the Saints. [The] were splendedly served by M'Manus, Dornan, Smith, M'Candless, Moir, and Kilpatrick.
Hibernian—M'Manus; Borthwick and [Ross]; Kerr, Paterson, and Smith; Kilpatrick, Meaney, Miller, Moir, and M'Candless.
St Mirren—Richardson; Orrock and Callaghan; Brown, Logan, and Walls; Miller, Preston, Marshall, Lindsay, and Durward.

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In the event of more than one competitor sending in a coupon with the same number of correct results, the Consolation Prize will be divided.
On the accompanying form you will find a list of sixteen matches which are to be played on Saturday, December 8.

RULES GOVERNING THE CONTEST.

Strike out in black ink the name of the club you think will lose. Any other form of mark will disqualify your entry. If in your opinion a game will end in a draw, leave the names of both competing teams.
In the event of any of the matches not being played or being abandoned or postponed, the prize of £100 will not be awarded, but the offer of the consolation prize will still hold.
Any number of entry forms may be enclosed in the same envelope.
Any entry form on which an alteration of a description has been made will be disqualified.
Each competitor must give his or her real address and must write his or her signature and address in ink.
In all matters relating to this competition the Editor's decision is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED DECEMBER 8.

Burnley	v. Manchester C.
Stoke	v. Everton
Stockport C.	v. Preston N.E.
Oldham A.	v. Bolton Wan.
Sheffield Wed.	v. Bradford C.
Bradford	v. Sheffield U.
Barnsley	v. Leeds City
Chelsea	v. Fulham
Brentford	v. West Ham U.
Arsenal	v. Crystal P.
Hamilton Ac.	v. Rangers
Queen's Park	v. Falkirk
Partick Thistle	v. Motherwell
Dumbarton	v. Hibernians
Hearts	v. Kilmarnock
Ayr United	v. Morton

I enter this competition in accordance with the printed conditions in "The Post Sunday Special," and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signature, ...

Address, ...

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This competition is run in conjunction with the "Weekly News."
The Editor cannot accept responsibility for the loss or non-delivery of any entry form, and will only accept proof of postage as proof of receipt or delivery.
No correspondence can be entered into in connection with this competition.
The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any entry, but agrees not to disqualify any entry without good and sufficient reason.
Entries must be sent by post addressed "£100 Results Editor," "The Post Sunday Special," 138 Port-Dundas Road, Glasgow, and posted so that they reach us not later than the first post on Wednesday, December 5.

Football Contest Result—Matches Played Nov. 24.

No one correctly forecasted all the results of the above competition, but thirteen competitors submitted forms showing two errors each. The consolation prize of £10 is therefore divided between them, their names and addresses being:—Miss M'Ewan, 121 High Street, Dumbarton; Miss Taylor, c/o Carnegie, 156 Dumbarton Road, Partick, Glasgow; Geo. Morton, 5 Pl[ace], Bainsford, Falkirk; Charles Smith, 1 N[ew] Street, Dundee; Alex. Macfarlane, [15] Road, Motherwell; Walter Collier, [15] Street, Sinclairtown, Kirkcaldy; T. [Reid], Claremont Road, Seaforth, Liverpool; [Miss] M'Lamon, 25 Scarlow Street, Port [Glasgow]; Harold Burton, 32 Tyson Street, Cheetham, Manchester; Donald Campbell, 7 Lord [Nelson] race, Tayauilt; V. Farone, 30 Queen [Street], William Queeney, 58 Norman Street, [Port] Glasgow; Pte. P. Hannatty, 37 Buc[cleuch] Edinburgh.

HIRDS FAIL AT HOME.

RD LANARK, 6; PARTICK THIS., 1.

reful survey of the 90 minutes' play athkin shows the Thistle's victory as eward of merit Thirds carried no h as Marshall when he volleyed a ball at Robb, and the proverbial hard with the Queen's Cross side when Harris took the crossbar and Marshall right. Thirds opened brightly the wind, but tapered off, and the came into the game with vim. pinch chance was Bowie's, but past. Thomson's infantile finish a good run to a fizzle, and Robb get down to a teaser from Bowie. ried the team on his shoulders by llence of his play. Then came chance, but he shot past a gaping Thistle kept skimming the timber. as mostly on the off side, and Thirds over with the wind on a level foot- goals having been scored.

he Cathkin side disappointed in the half, and after four minutes' play Harris opened the Thistle's register. put in a good effort which the wood- negatived, and the "drop" coming N. H., he headed through. This put ginger into the game. Thirds had es galore to win, far less to equalise, their ineptitude at finishing was re- kable. Thistle made a plucky fight of fought every inch of the way, and rds' forwards muddled through to the sh. Robb was the Cathkin safety valve. Cormack, Hannah, and Brown shone in nce, and Bissett, Thomson, and "Wat- " were the best of a moderate front Duncan, the Fifer, failed to justify signature, and M'Lean was badly ed. For Partick Ferguson did all that asked of him. Adams and Bulloch ed a strong game. Joe Harris was the anding middle man. Forward, King, ris, and Bowie were the better of a lot of triers. Attendance, 6000.

d Lanark—Robb; M'Cormack and Mackie; Hannah, and Brown; Bissett, "Watson, Thomson, and Aitken.

rtick Thistle—Ferguson; Adams and Bulloch; Gardner, and M'Mullan; Whittle, Mar- N. Harris, King, and Bowie.

QUEEN'S GO DOWN.

LYDEBANK, 3; QUEEN'S PARK, 1.

Then Clydebank, with a wind advan- e and after pressing for 35 minutes out the first 45, crossed over without a goal their credit at Clydeholm, it looked odds a Queen's Park victory. But the home- had other ideas. They resumed where had left off, bombarding the Queen's Occasionally the Spiders raised the e, and in so doing forced a couple of ers, but after 12 minutes Clydebank their first goal. Clever play on the saw the ball come over to Walker, crossed. M'Kenzie missed his kick, Bolger, seeing his chance, let drive, a daisy-cutter, which Duncan never The homesters went out for more, got some. Within two minutes the ards were swarming round Duncan , and Brander from close in smartly ked up a second goal. Then and only did the Queen's really find their feet. experimental front rank, which had proved a success, was recast. Allan ron went outside, with Cresswell at e. The change told, and had R. M. Mor- responded to the efforts of his wing Queen's might have retrieved their fortunes. Aitken worked like a n, and sped down the wing, crossed, and followed up, all to no purpose, even when he beat the defence single- ded, in tackling, the goalkeeper proved uch for the winger.

ou dashed off again for Clydebank, after forcing play on the left the ball e to Travers, who scored the best goal the game with a first time long distance The game was lost and won when in last minute Forrest conceded a penalty, Cowan beat M'Turk with the kick, for e's only goal. Until the rearrange- t Queen's forwards were out of gear, en being the only player to do himself ve. Of the halves Cowan was most inent, and Ford was the better back. an could not be blamed for any of the scored against him. For the home- e Brander, Goldie, Croot, Travers, and t of the defence were most prominent. ebank—M'Turk; Fullerton and Forest; er Brander, and Neish; Goldie, Shortt, Bol- Travers, and Croot.

en's Park—H. Duncan; J. Stevenson and A. A. Cowan, K. M'Kenzie, and D. M. Inglis; L. Morton, W. J. Aitken, R. M. Morton, E. well, and R. Young.

WESTERN CUP.

HARP GET HOME.

MBARTON HARP, 4; JOHNSTONE, 2

his tie at Dumbarton was fought out in most adverse weather circumstances. players had the greatest difficulty in rolling the ball. Johnstone put up a d fight, until the closing fifteen minutes, n Harp kept the visitors' goalkeeper busy with shots of all descriptions. Smith, the visitors, was the outstanding player this period, and gave an exhibition of keeping that was brilliant at times. the first half, Thomson opened Harp's e with a lively shot, and two minutes the interval, Nobel equalised.

s in the second half, Ferguson had s second goal from a unique pass by son, and shortly after, Stewart added her the best goal of the match. Nobel the leeway from a penalty, and it after this incident that Harp were seen their best, Meldrum cleverly heading gh the last goals of the match. The s were well served by Wharrier, M'Callum, and Thomson, while the of the losers were Smith, Nobel, and son.

"ABBIES" LOSE AT PAISLEY.

TEVENSTON U., 2; ABERCORN, 1.

Paisley the ground did not lend itself work, being sodden with the heavy and to make matters worse for the ly club M'Grain, M'Dougall, and Goal- er M'Leod were absent. Misfortune ame to them in the opening minutes e game, when Young staved his foot and had to retire, leaving Abercorn to struggle along with ten men. Serious criticism in those circumstances is out of the question, but, all the same, the Paisley men ran the United closely to the finish. The two outstanding men in their ranks were Adam Smith and R. Black. R. Black's goal, obtained on the call of time, was the best goal of the day, and was a fitting cap to his capital work throughout. M'Innes, of Johnstone, who was called on at the last minute to fill M'Leod's place, was not at home between the posts.

Sankey, Robertson, and Currie acquitted themselves creditably for the ground team. Stevenston United were well balanced in all departments. Paton was always prominent in the half-back line. Kelly and Graham were equally safe in the defence, and forward Lambie, Sowerby, and Watson contributed to the team's success by their steady work. Lambie and Watson scored for the United.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals. F.	A.	Pts.
Albion Rovers, ...	14	9	3	2	39	16	20
Renton, ...	14	9	4	1	25	18	19
Arthurlie, ...	14	8	5	1	31	23	17
Dumbarton Harp, ..	14	6	6	2	26	25	14
Stevenston United,	14	6	7	1	23	26	13
Abercorn, ...	14	3	6	5	15	21	11
Johnstone, ...	14	3	7	4	18	34	10
Vale of Leven, ...	14	3	9	2	16	30	8

COATBRIDGE JUBILANT.

ALBION ROV., 8; VALE OF LEVEN, 0.

There was much jubilation in Coatbridge last night as a result of the Rovers' big victory over Vale of Leven, and the town's band paraded the streets rendering popular airs, including the "Conquering Heroes." While the victory brought with it the honour of Western League championship, there was little or nothing to enthuse over so far as the game was concerned. The Vale lads were never in the picture. Indeed but for their goalkeeper, especially during the first half hour, a much larger score would have been the result. The Rovers were in the pink, and appeared to be able to do as they very well wished. During the first half three goals were counted by the 'Brig club, scored by Bennett (1) and Dowds (2). The second portion proved a veritable walk-over for the boys of the Iron Burgh, and when time was piped the scoring board showed an additional five goals, got by Gallogley (2), Dowds, Wallace, and Anderson, one each. Every man in the Rovers' team rose to the occasion as the 8-goal victory goes to prove. The visitors on the day's play were hopelessly outclassed.

RENTON, 2; ARTHURLIE, 0.

By their win over Arthurlie at Tontine Park, the Rentonians are the runners-up for the Western League flag. Renton played Michie, of Clydebank, at inside right instead of Hannah, while the visitors took the field without Richmond and Tait, their places being filled by Hughes and Andrews. The strong gale spoiled the game, and there was little good football seen. In the first half the visitors did the bulk of the pressing, but despite the chances that came their way they could not score. Renton played with ten men for a time in the first half. Hosie was late in appearing, while Cooke, their centre-forward, left the field injured. At the interval neither team had scored.

Hosie, the ex-Clydebank player, scored for Renton one minute after the restart, while Duncan Ritchie had a second goal, which crowned a splendid solo effort. Renton were the better side in the second half, and benefited considerably by the gale. The visitors never looked like a winning team, and failed at close quarters. Campbell, Clark, Porteous, Sim, Ritchie, and Hosie were best for Renton, while Harrigan, Andrews, Hughes, Stewart, and Crichton were most conspicuous for Arthurlie.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals. F.	A.	Pts.
Cowdenbeath, ...	12	8	2	2	29	8	18
Dundee, ...	12	7	4	1	27	27	15
Raith Rovers, ...	12	6	4	2	23	16	14
Armadale, ...	12	4	5	3	26	21	11
East Fife, ...	12	4	7	1	12	26	9
Dunfermline, ...	11	4	6	1	24	27	9
Dundee Hibs, ...	11	2	7	2	10	24	6

DUNDEE AVENGED.

DUNDEE, 2; ARMADALE, 0.

Dundee avenged the big defeat at Armadale by winning by two clear goals. Except for the first few minutes they held the upper hand all through, and completely outshone the visitors in every department except at back. A beautiful piece of work between Taylor and Lamb culminated in Moyes scoring. Herron was soon in the picture with his smart footwork and accurate crosses. More than once he swung across excellent passes in front of goal, but somehow or other they went abegging until Taylor nipped one and sent it into the corner of the net. A penalty was next given against the visitors. Murray took the kick, but Grant brought off a brilliant save.

In the second half Dundee had matters all their own way, only the sterling defence of M'Lean, Wightman, and Grant keeping down the scoring.

Dundee—Anderson; Husson and Burns; Nairn, Stirling, and Duffus; Herron, Moyes, Taylor, Murray, and Lamb.

Armadale—Grant; M'Lean and Wightman; Chambers, Gibb, and Marshall; Rodden, Forrester, Herd, Dunn, and Sneddon.

COWDENBEATH'S VICTORY.

EAST FIFE, 0; COWDENBEATH, 2.

Cowdenbeath turned the tables on East Fife in the return match at Methil. The East Fife men started strongly, and were soon in touch with Paterson. A long drooping ball was finely brushed aside by the custodian. The visitors' goal was again in peril, when a fine shot by M'Mahon struck the bar and rebounded into play. Stewart rushed out, however, and averted the danger. Play was transferred to the other end, where Cowdenbeath put up a heavy bombardment, which failed to penetrate the home defence. Just near the interval Hamilton missed a pinch with Stewart out of his charge.

Twenty minutes after the resumption first blood was drawn. Kelly accepted a cross from the right, and taking Paterson by surprise, volleyed the ball into the net. The Methil forwards attempted to draw level, but they lacked cohesion. Further disaster awaited them when Gibbons added a second goal. The die was now cast, and the fate of East Fife sealed. Methil defence saved the team from a heavier defeat, but it was hopeless to look for goals from such a feckless forward line.

The seaport side was best served by Allan, Henderson, Johnstone, and M'Mahon, while the most conspicuous for the winners were Birrell, Gillespie, M'Kay, Kelly, and Gibbons.

WHIPPETING.

GLASGOW.

Four semi-finals and a final, with thirty preliminary heats of a new handicap made up the card at Glasgow yesterday. Details:—200 Yards Handicap (continued from last Saturday—First Semi-Final—Mr Young's Hardships (23). Second Semi-Final—Mr Graham's Jellyhill Lass (23½). Third Semi-Final—Mr Paterson's Snap (20). Fourth Semi-Final—Mr King's Isa (32½). Final—1 (£21) Mr Graham's Jellyhill Lass; 2 (£3) Mr Paterson's Snap; 3 Mr King's Isa. Also ran—Hardships. Betting—7 to 4 on Snap, 2 to 1 against Jellyhill Lass, 6 to 1 Isa, 10 to 1 against Hardships. Exciting finish.

200 Yards Open Handicap (first prize £21, second prize £3, beat winners 3s). The following were successful in the new handicap:—Mr Morton's Polywin (31), Coutts' Chance (26), Speirs' Tank (25), Buchanan's Bring (21), M'Conville's O.K. (34), Dornan's Thora (27½), Hendry's Divina (30), Grant's Pale Ale (39), M'Ewan's Vanity (36), Mitchell's Lie Low (27), Ned's Sundridge (39), Kildew's Fanny (15½), Davidson's Saucy Sarah (30½), Anderson's Family Pride (19½), Craig's Half Crown (32), Coutts' Blue Girl (18) and Sloan's Sarah Brown (31½) (dead heat), Mack's White Knight (30), Stoddart's Billy J. (31), Kirkwood's Sir Hugo (27), Kidd's Blackberry (32) and Harrison's Hustler (28) (dead heat), Nicholson's Jack Holden (27½), Burns' Beeswax (17), Grant's Rocket (35½), Wilson's Jack Tar (27), Twigg's Lovely Boy (23), Waterson's Saucy (39), M'Cue's Queenie (37), Burns' Dainty (30), Campbell's Molly (25½), Sutherland's Summer Time (25½).

EDINBURGH.

A special 190 yards handicap was run at Powderhall yesterday for £20 prize money, and brought out 200 competitors. The race was run in thirty-four heats. Finalists:—Hogg's (Bonnyrig) Rigs o' Barley (32); Campbell's (Tranent) Jamie Mudie (34); Malcolm's (Edinburgh) Tide Time (34); Stewart's (Tranent) Airship (31); Ritchie's (East Wemyss) Pat (34). Result:—1 (£16) Pat. Other finalists £1 each. Betting—7 to 2 on Pat, 4 to 1 against Rigs o' Barley, 8 to 1 Airship, 14 to 1 Jamie Mudie, 20 to 1 Tide Time. A comfortable win for the favourite by nearly a yard. Time—10½ seconds.

COATBRIDGE.

The programme opened with the final heats of last week's handicap. Results:—First Semi-Final—1 M'Callum's Too Wee (38), 2 Gallagher's Chapelhall Lass (32). 2d Semi-Final—1 Cullen's My Pet (28), 2 Wilson's Robin Gray (18). 3d Semi-Final—1 Willie's Spark, 2 Sam's Billy (38). Final—1 Too Wee, 2 Chapelhall Lass. Betting—6 to 4 on Too Wee, 3 to 1 against Chapelhall Lass. The following were the winners of the various heats in the new handicap:—Norton's Lizzie (37), Willie's Whiffet Boy (37), Anderson's Whisky (30), Sneddon's Let Go (39), Lunlie's Cowboy (20), Thomson's Dr Crippen (36), Mooney's Dundrum Lass (27), Turner's Missy (22), Sneddon's Sir (37), Cooper's Young Nan (37), M'Allister's Erin's Beauty (36), Brownlie's Collier's Son (27), Dougan's Poverty (28), Deans' Sun Queen (29), Cairns' Wee Needle (39), Phee's Star Turn (39), Robert's Sister (27), Nicol's Strolling Saint (35), Gilchrist's Wee Meg (28), Duffy's Cinderella (38), M'Mahon's Mick (33), M'Mahon's Wee Jim (31), Anderson's Fawn Lad.

LOCHGELLLY.

1 Mr Clark's (Lochgelly) Christmas Daisy (22); 2 Mr M'Downie's (Glencraig) Reformation (11½); 3 Mr Garlind's Glendermott) Fighting Mac (15); 4 Mr Adamson's (Buckhaven) Nan (18½). Betting—Evens on Christmas Daisy. There was a very large crowd present to watch the handicap.

QUOITING.

John Kerr (Law Junction) accepts R. Brown's (Wishaw) challenge for £10 a side. The Law representative will be at Beattie's Restaurant on Thursday at seven p.m. to tie the match.

Old Cumnock quoiters have a grievance against Thomas Bain, of Glenbuck. Willie Hogg accepted his challenge and travelled to Muirkirk to tie the match, when the latter failed to put in an appearance. How's that for sports?

W. Hogg, Old Cumnock, is forward with a challenge to play W. Harper, of Riccarton. This game can be tied at the Stewart v. Sprott money match down for Cumnock on 8th December.

D. Moran had an easy passage against J. Barrie at Mason's Arms' ground. Moran got home for the stakes by 61-23.

J. Kilpatrick and J. Allan, Coalburn, meet at Larkhall on 8th December for £50. Allan was a one-time prominent Lanarkshire pitcher, but he is up against "some" player in the Muirkirk man. Put your money on Kilpatrick.

L. Mitchell, Devonburn, signifies his acceptance of Andrew Smith's challenge, and will meet him in Mason's Arms, Lesmahagow, on Saturday first, at six o'clock, to tie the match.

In a benefit match at Barrhead yesterday A. Campbell, Paisley's crack player, beat J. Boyd, Barrhead, by 31-22.

POWDERHALL PEDS.

The programme at Powderhall yesterday consisted of the second heats and final of the 75 yards handicap, the preliminaries of which were run off last Saturday, and a half-mile handicap, for which there were 152 entries, although only 75 competitors turned out. Seventy-Five Yards Final—1 (£5) R. Bell, Addiewell (14); 2 (15s) M. Harris, Edinburgh (12½); 3 (5s) J. Mitchell, Edinburgh (12½). Betting—2 to 1 on Mitchell, 5 to 2 against Bell, 5 to 1 against Harris and T. Brown, Leith (15). The men got away to a fine start, and a spirited race resulted in the runners reaching the tape almost together. Bell won by inches. Time—8½ seconds.

Half-Mile—1 (£5) A. Hood, Edinburgh (75); 2 (15s) T. Sneddon, Armadale (90); 3 (5s) T. Connelly, Whitburn (85). Betting—Evens Sneddon, 6 to 4 against Robb, Bowhill (75); 5 to 1 Connelly and Hood, 10 to 1 the others. Won by a yard. Three yards between second and third. Time—2 mins. 3 secs.

£50 TROT.

In cold weather a £50 trot was held at the Victoria Racecourse, Glasgow, yesterday. Three heats and a final made up the card, and of the party of 23 My Sonny was the backmarker on 30 yards behind scratch. In the final heat Maggie L. who ran splendidly throughout the meeting cleverly beat Skipper by half a length after a great race. Final:—1 (£30) Mr Clark's Maggie L. (295); 2 (£7) Mr Ferguson's Skipper (15); 3 (£3) Mr Mason's My Sonny (owes 30). Also ran—Mr Houston's Miss Kenilwood (90), Mr Carswell's Vanner (90), and Mr Gerkin's Fleenstown (scratch). Betting—6 to 4 on Maggie L., 4 to 1 against Skipper, 5 to 1 against each My Sonny and Vanner, 10 to 1 Fleenstown and Miss Kenilwood. Won by half a length. Three lengths divided second and third. Time—2 mins. 33 secs. £10 divided among beat winners.

BILLIARDS.

Stevenson, ...	14,879
Inman, ...	13,538

Liverpool hold the fine record of an undefeated side.

Albion Rovers are hailed as Western League champions.

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(As Laid Down by Mr Lloyd George.)
Restoration, Reparation, Guarantees.
No peace with Hohenzollerns.
An indemnity is not revenge, but an essential guarantee against repetition.
Belgium must be restored.
France must have Alsace-Lorraine restored to her.
Mesopotamia and Armenia will not be returned to the Turk.
The desires of the population in the German Colonies to be the dominant factor.
Prussian militarism must be destroyed.

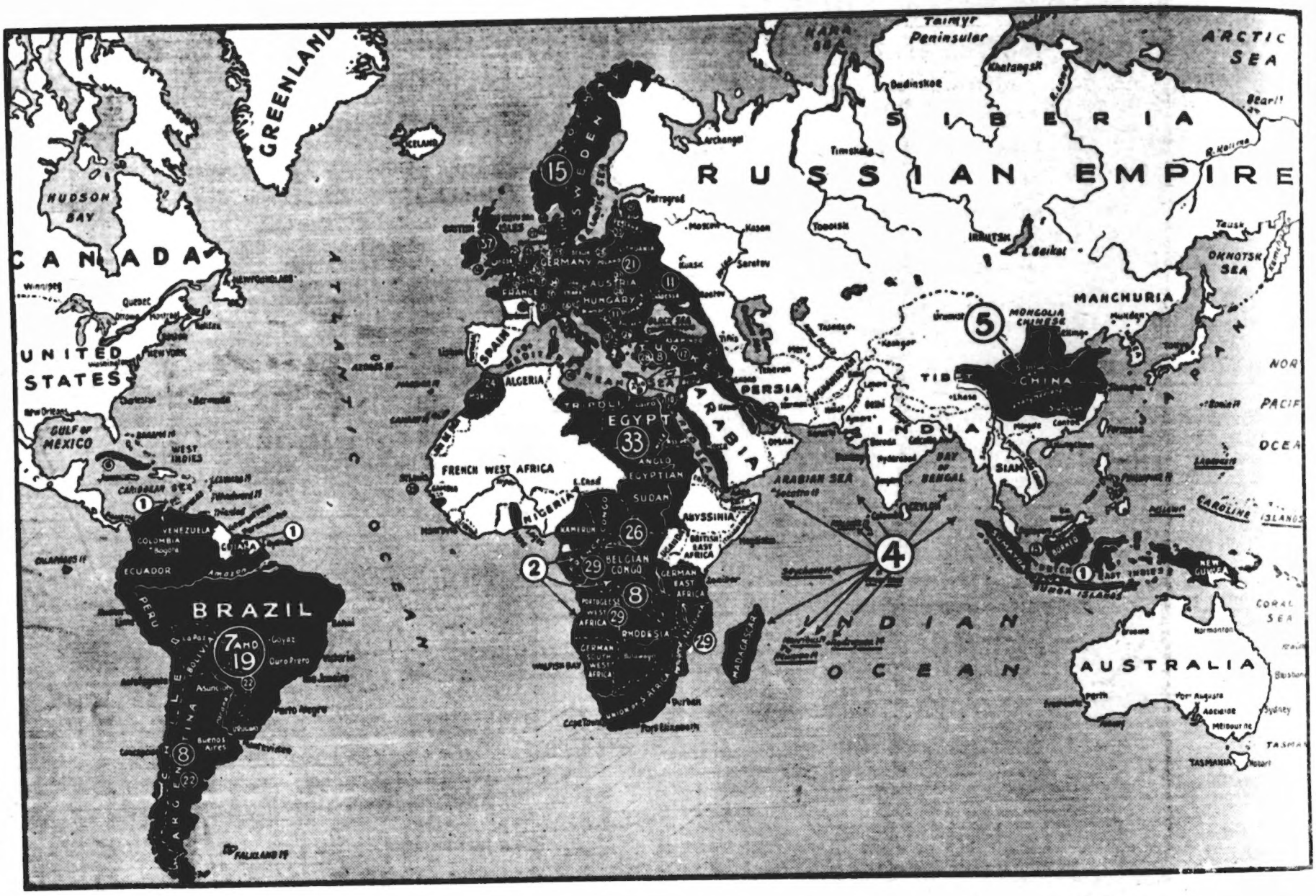
The Post Sunday Special

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1917.

AN IDLE BOAST OF THE HUNS.
Early in the war the Germans issued a map of Europe showing how it would be rearranged in the event of their being victorious. They showed their desire to take possession of the British Isles, making Scotland and England German Colonies, and Ireland an Austrian Colony. Of course, it was an idle boast, and it is indeed very questionable whether the Huns themselves were serious, but, as they can testify, a little bit of bluff often goes a long way.

HOW GERMANY WANTED THE WORLD TO LOOK.

A Knock-Out Blow to the Pacifists.



On this map are set forth Germany's aspirations toward territorial domination of the earth, not as her enemies might ascribe them to her, but as her own leaders of thought and action have set them on her people. The map is a graphic reminder or explanation of why there is a war, and comes as a knock-out blow to all who are idly chattering about a patched up peace with a nation which is out for world dominion irrespective of all treaties and the rights of humanity.

KEY TO THE MAP.

By referring from the numbers on the map to the appended key the reader will find the encroachments urged by the Huns fully stated, together with the name of the man or publication that stood sponsor for them.

(1) "HOLLAND, together with her Royal Family, her European possessions, and her Colonies in South America, the Indian Islands, and Australasia, must become the Ally of Germany."

(2) "It would form the nucleus of a Colonial world-empire if to East Africa, the Cameroons, and South-East Africa, we could add Angola and the Congo. As a connecting link with the Cameroons, the French Congo might also be included—7,500,000 sq. miles in addition to our 2,265,560. This might justly be called a world-empire, rich in the productions of tropical flora; the Congo, one of the largest rivers in the world—a colonial possession comparable to Britain's five—a beginning by means of which the German nation may finally attain the position to which it is entitled by reason of its importance in the Council of Nations."

(3) "Germany must also have a share in the worship of greatness and will, under the guise of economic exploitation and protection, win back to Kultur the Asiatic possessions of Turkey, both for her own benefit and the good of the natives."

(4) "To Germany falls, in South-East Asia, yet another possession—namely, the Islands of the Indian Ocean—which, next to British India, forms the most valuable colony in the world."

(5) "In order to maintain the balance of power Germany will be compelled to bring under her sway the largest possible stretch of land in the basins of the two great Chinese rivers, the Hianho and the Yangtse-kiang."

(6) "In Central America we Germans have let slip the opportunity for obtaining Cuba."

(7) "I have touched upon these incidents in South Africa merely to enforce the point for our future guidance in South America, that it will be but a blessing for the peoples of the Republics when they pass from the effects of their Portuguese-Spanish heritage under German rule."

(8) "Germany must lay hands upon Central Africa, from the mouth of the Orange River to Lake Chad, from the Cameroons Mountain to the mouth of the Rovuma; she must seize Asia Minor and the Malay Islands in South-East Asia, and lastly, the southern half of South America."

(9) "These regions (Asia Minor, Syria, and Mesopotamia) might become for us what Egypt is for Britain, that is to say, not only an important outlet for the products of our national industry, but also a starting-point from which we may extend towards Eastern Asia and Africa."
TANNENBERG, in Gross Deutschland.

(10) "Should it be necessary to increase our territory in order that the greater body of the people should have room to develop, then in that case we will take as much land as would appear to be necessary. . . . We will also plant our foot where it appears important to us on strategic grounds to do so in order to maintain our impregnable strength. Thus, if it is any use to our position of strength in the world, we will establish stations for our fleet—for example, Dover, Malta, and Suez."
WERNER SOMBART.

(11) "We must create a Central Europe which will guarantee the peace of the entire Continent from the moment when it shall have driven the Russians from the Black Sea and the Slavs from the South and shall have conquered large tracts to the east of our frontiers for German colonization."
PAUL DE LAGARDE, in Deutsche Schriften

(12) "Denmark, as commanding the approaches to the Baltic, is of great military importance to us."
GEN. VON BERNHARDI, in Germany and the Next War.

(13) "Our Central Europe enlarges and secures the northern countries by sea-power, and secures and enlarges the southern countries by land-power, and unites both parts, Orient and Occident in one vital, manifold, single organism, thanks to imperative geographical law."
ERNST JACKH, in Deutsche Politik (June 16, 1916).

(14) ". . . the supreme importance to us of keeping open, at all costs, the passage through the Sound and the Great Belt. The command of these straits will not only secure the Baltic Basin for us, but also keep open the sally-ports for our offensive operations against the British blockading fleet."
GEN. VON BERNHARDI in Germany and the Next War.

(15) "Pan-Germanism absorbs also the Scandinavians."
ERNST HASSE, in Zwanzig Jahre Alldeutscher Arbeit.

(16) "We require these new Dutch territories, already fertilised by German blood, for the indispensable expansion of our economic dominion. On the Rhine, which has become German to the mouth, we need a free traffic, which the silent resistance of Holland now hampers."
FRITZ BLEY. Quoted by ANDLER, Pan-Germanism.

(17) "The future territory of German expansion, situated between the territories of the Eastern and Western Powers, must absorb all the intermediate regions; it must stretch from the North Sea to the Baltic; from the Netherlands, taking in Luxembourg and Switzerland, down to the Islands of the Danube and the Balkan Peninsula, and would include Asia Minor as far as the Persian Gulf. All foreign influence must be eliminated."
ERNST HASSE, in Weltpolitik.

(18) "We will annex Denmark, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Livonia, Trieste, Venice, and the North of France from the Somme to the Loire. This programme which we propose is not the work of a madman, nor is this Empire which we wish to found a Utopia. We have already in our hands the means of realising it."
GEN. BRONSART VON SCHELLENDORF, Former Minister of War.

(19) "Decrepit States like the Argentine and Brazilian Republics, and more or less all those beggarly States of South America, would be induced, either by force or otherwise, to listen to reason."
FRIEDERICH LANGE, in Reines Deutschtum.

(20) "Should Belgium take part in the war, it must be struck off the map."
RUDOLPH THEUDEN, in Was muss uns der Krieg bringen.

(21) "Germany, Austria-Hungary, and Italy, bound together by economic interests in Central Europe form a great domain which would be very happily rounded off by the adhesion of Switzerland, Belgium, and Holland in the West, and of Poland and Lithuania in the East."
PAUL DEHN, in Deutschland unter der Orient.

(22) "It is sad to reflect that neither Paraguay nor Argentina belongs, even in part, to Germany to-day."
Prof. JOHANNES UNOLD, of Munich.

(23) "The East is the only territory in the world which has not passed under the control of one of the ambitious nations of the globe. Yet it offers the most magnificent field for colonisation; and if Germany does not allow this opportunity to escape her, if she seizes this domain before the Cossacks lay hands upon it, she will have secured the best share in the partition of the earth. The German Emperor would have the destinies of Nearer Asia in his power if some hundreds of thousands of armed colonists were cultivating these splendid plains; he might and would be the guardian of peace for all Asia."
A. SPRENGER, in Babylonian das rescheste Land in her Vorzeit und das lohnendste Kolonisationsfeld fur die Gegenwart.

(24) "All Morocco in the hands of Germany; German cannon on the routes to Egypt and India; German troops on the Algerian frontier; this would be a goal worthy of great sacrifices."
MAXIMILIAN HARDEN, in Zukunft, July 29, 1911.

(25) "Now we know what the war is for. It is to hoist the storm flag of the Empire on the narrow channel that opens and locks the road into the Ocean. . . . We shall remain in the Belgian Netherlands, to which we shall add the this strip of coast up to the rear of Calais. From Calais to Antwerp, Flanders, Limburg, Brabant, to behind the lines of the French forts. Prussian. The southern triangle with Alsace-Lorraine and Luxembourg. We need land for our industries, a road into Ocean. . . . Never was there a war more just. It shall, it must, it will conquer new provinces for the majesty of the noble German spirit."
MAXIMILIAN HARDEN, in Zukunft, December, 1914.

(26) "If Central Europe comes to nothing, then we shall indeed have Central Africa. Central Europe, on the other hand, without Central Africa, cannot be contemplated for a moment."
DR PAUL LEUTWEIN (son of a former Governor of South-West Africa), in Europaische Staats- und Wertschafts-Zeitung.

(27) "Germany's requirements come to this:—It must stick to the position it has won at the South-West entrance to the North Sea (Antwerp), and must acquire the Suez Canal."
VICE-ADMIRAL HERMANN KIRCHHOFF, in the same Journal.

(28) "We must think of a way, if we are to maintain ourselves as one among the world-nations. This way has already been found in process of the war It is called Association (Genossenschaft)—political, national, military, economic Association. The original nucleus of the Association is Central Europe (Germany plus Austria-Hungary); Poland, too, belongs to it by nature. The Near East is brought in to supply us both with (1) foodstuffs, and (2) raw materials. A connecting bridge is also needed between Central Europe and the Near East. And there it is—Bulgaria."
PAUL ROHRBACH (of German Colonial Office), in Deutsche Politik, May 19, 1916.

(29) "A victorious war . . . would give us the Belgian Congo, the French Congo, and, if Portugal continues to translate her hostile intentions toward us into actions, would also give us the Portuguese Colonies on the East and West Coasts of Africa. We should then have a Colonial Empire of which our fathers who used to smile slyly at our first essays in colonisation, could never have dreamt. But the most important factor in this probable partition of the African world is that we should have thereby put an end to the English attempts at dominion from the Cape to Cairo. Between Egypt, which is still English, and Anglo-Boer South Africa would stretch the immense band of our Colonial possessions, extending from the Indian Ocean to the Atlantic. Still English, we say advisedly, of North-East and South Africa. For who can tell what may happen when the words of the poet are realised:—'One day Germanism will be the salvation of the world.'"
Kreuszeitung des Ostheeres (official publication issued by the German Commander at Lodz on the occasion of the German Emperor's birthday. Jan. 27, 1915).

(30) "In our opinion it is radically necessary to improve our whole Western front from Belfort to the coast. Part of the North French Channel Coast we must acquire if possible."

(31) "On Belgium we must keep firm hold. On no point are the masses more unanimous. . . . for without the slightest possible doubt they consider it a matter of honour to hold on to Belgium."

(32) "Our friends, Austria-Hungary and Turkey, will open to us the Balkans and Asia Minor, and thus we shall assure control of the Persian Gulf against the pretensions of a third Great Britain."

(33) "We need liberty of the seas, which is the real cause of war between Britain and Germany. To obtain it we must have Belgium."
From the MANIFESTO OF GERMAN PROFESSORS, October, 1914.

(34) "So far as regards France, the possession of the coastal districts bordering on Belgium as far as the neighbourhood of the Somme must be regarded as a vital matter. For further position at sea. . . . The hinterland which must be acquired with them must be so delimited that complete use of the canal-ports which we acquire both for industrial and strategic purposes may be secured. . . . All further acquisitions of French territory, apart from the necessary annexation of the mining district of Briey, must be determined purely according to military and strategical considerations. After the experiences of the war must be regarded as a matter of course that must not in the future leave our frontiers open to hostile invasion, as we should do if we left our opponents those fortified positions which threaten us, and in particular Verdun and Belfort. . . . part of the western slopes of the Vosges . . . between them. With the acquisition of the Meuse and the French coast to . . . canals lead, and the mining districts . . . which have been mentioned, the possession of the canal districts in the Department of the Nord and the Pas de Calais is necessarily included."

(35) "The necessity of strengthening . . . cultural basis of our nation . . . requires a considerable extension of the Imperial Prussian frontiers in the East by annexation of at least parts of the Baltic Provinces and . . . territories which lie to the south of it."

(36) "The reconstruction of East Prussia requires the better security of the Vistula by placing in front of them considerable . . . and also West Prussia, Posen, and . . . not remain frontier marshes exposed to . . . they are now."

"The security of the German East . . . tively requires the possession of the . . . ing territory of Luxemburg and Lorraine . . . the fortifications o. Longwy."
From the MANIFESTO OF SIX . . . DUSTRIAL ASSOCIATIONS, May . . .

(37) "It can really not be expected . . . many should allow 45,000,000 inhabitants of Great Britain (Celtic Scots . . . men, and Irishmen side by side with Englishmen) to act as arbiters to . . . the Old World, and to exercise . . . supremacy on the sea. . . . Britain must . . . her claim to a predominant position."
GENERAL VON BERNHARDI in Germany's Vassal."

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